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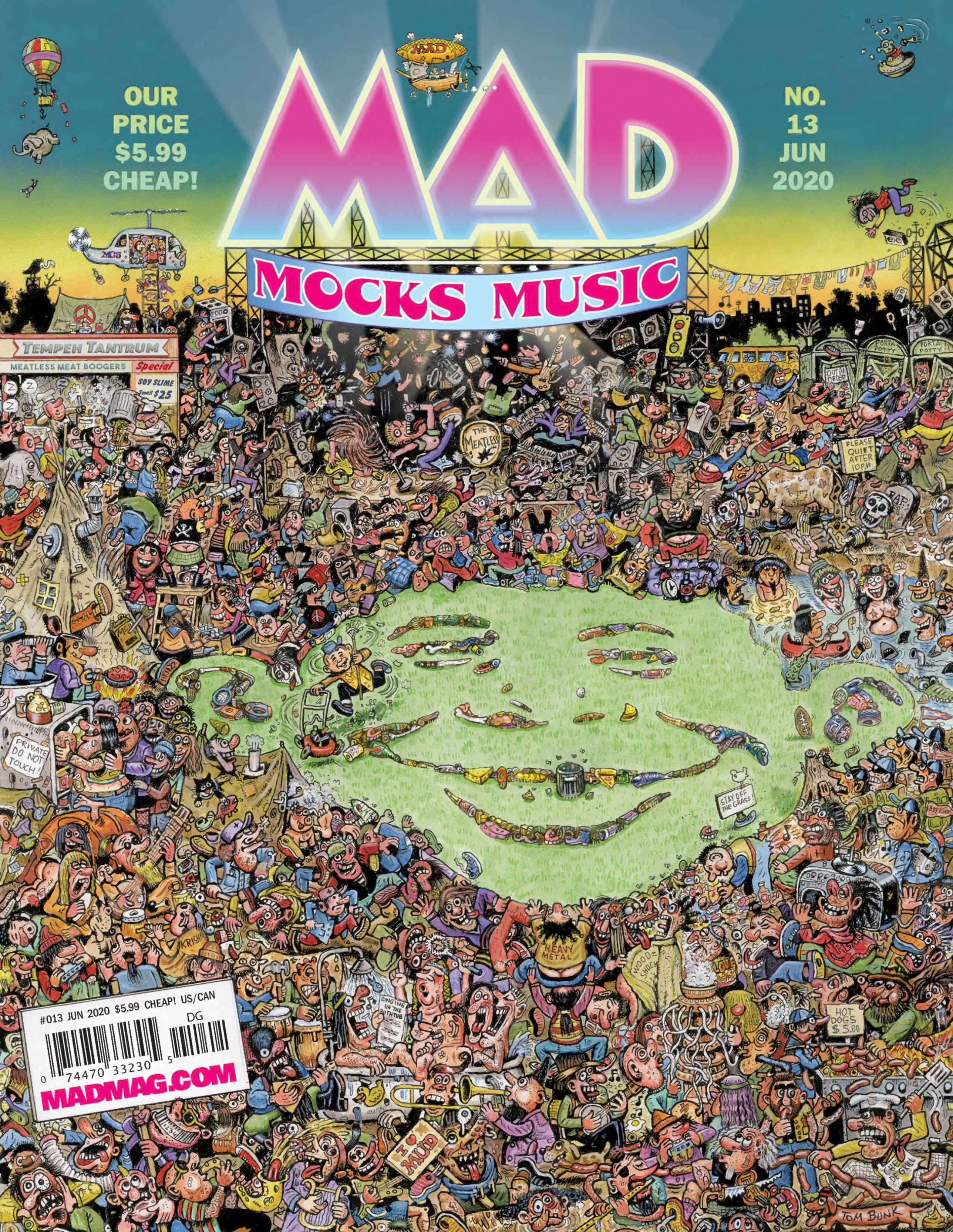

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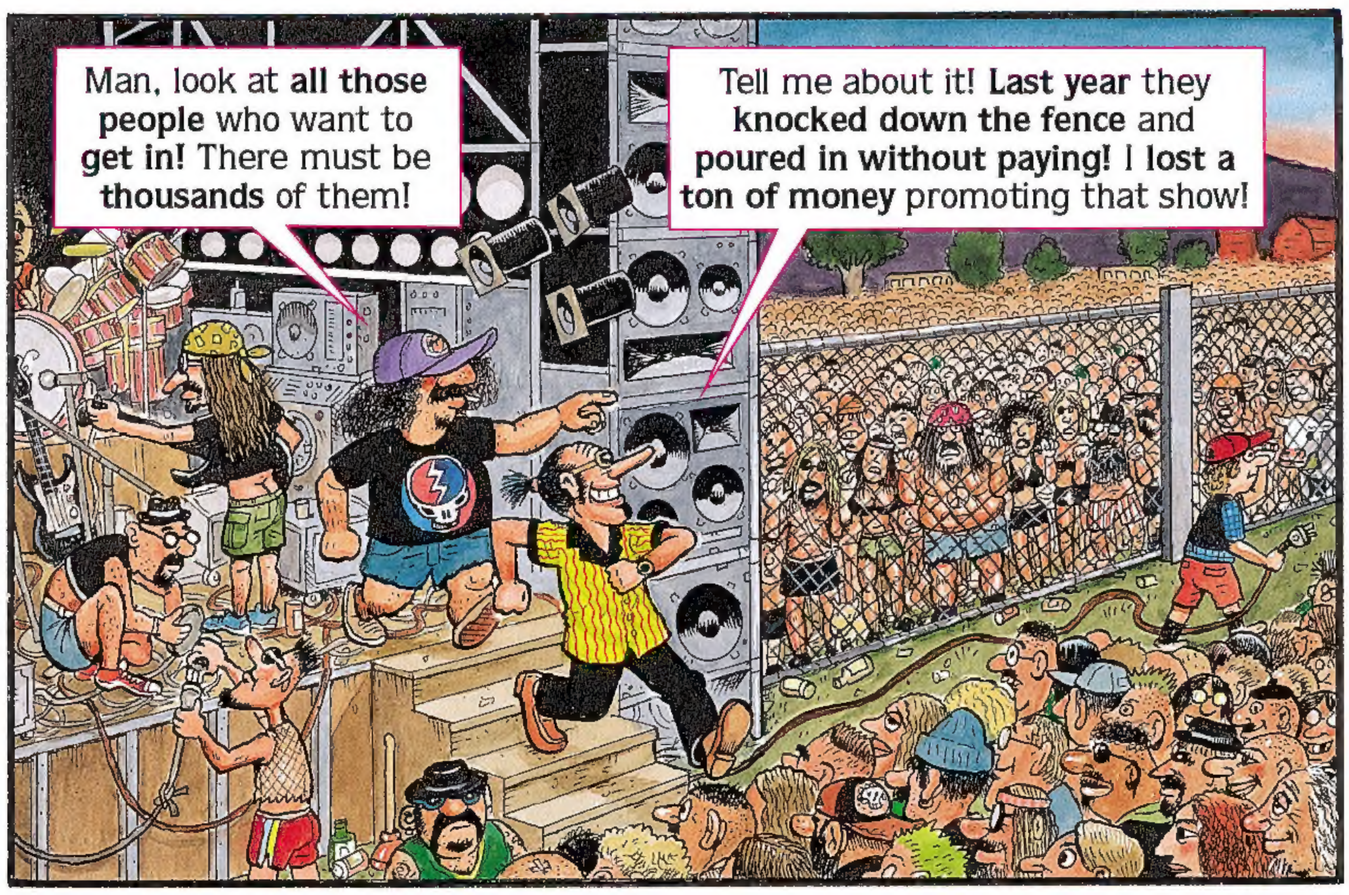
CONTENTS

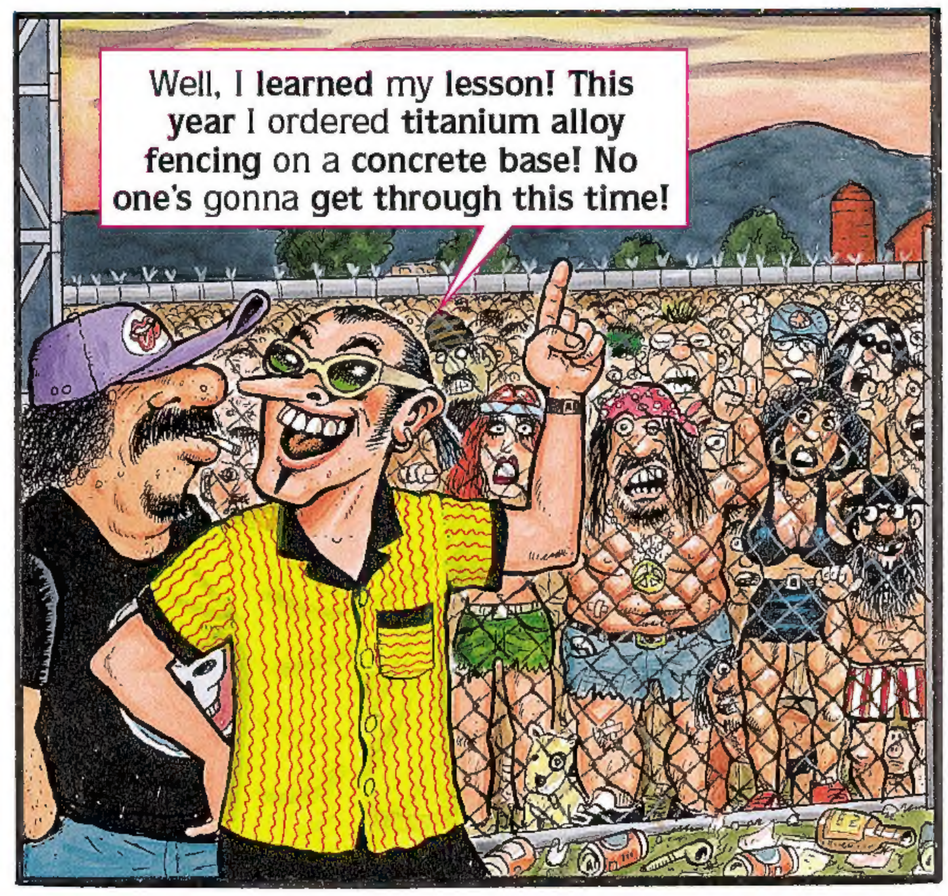
02 **The Rock Concert,** MAD #397, Sep. 2000
04 **Recycling Madonna's Old Bras,** MAD #313, Sep. 1992
06 **Music Festival Life Hacks**
07 **Billy Eilish, Babysitter**
08 **Boys Just Wanna Be George,** MAD #254, Apr. 1985
10 **MAD's Heavy Metal Quiz,** MAD #288, July 1989
13 **Disco Clap,** MAD Disco, 1980
14 **One Fine-Ass Day With Lizzo**
15 **Eminem,** MAD #406, June 2001
19 **The Sound of Breaking Wind: Is it Music?**
20 **Spy vs. Spy**
22 **Rapper's Delight,** MAD Pop Off Video, May 1998
26 **Heartbreaking Problems of Aging Elvis Impersonators,** MAD #462, Feb. 2006
28 **I Remember, I Remember: Woodstock,** MAD #134, Apr. 1970
32 **Classical Beat,** MAD #224, July 1981
34 **How Many Mistakes Can You Find in This Picture?,** MAD #226, Oct. 1981
36 **Music Fests for Less**
37 **PopSTAR: Taylor Swift**
38 **A MAD Look at...Port-o-Potties**
40 **Comedy Albums by Musical Artists,** MAD #66, Oct. 1961
45 **Meanwhile...**
46 **Middle School High Note: Jazz Band**
47 **JELLO,** MAD #263, June 1986
48 **Past the Prime of Their Life,** MAD #293, Mar. 1990
50 **13 Fascinating Music Factoids,** MAD #476, Apr. 2007
52 **Hanson, MmmBop,** MAD Pop Off Video, May 1998
53 **The Behind of the Music: Def Leppard,** MAD #443, July 2004
54 **Very Square Dance,** MAD #25, Sep. 1955
56 **Letters!**

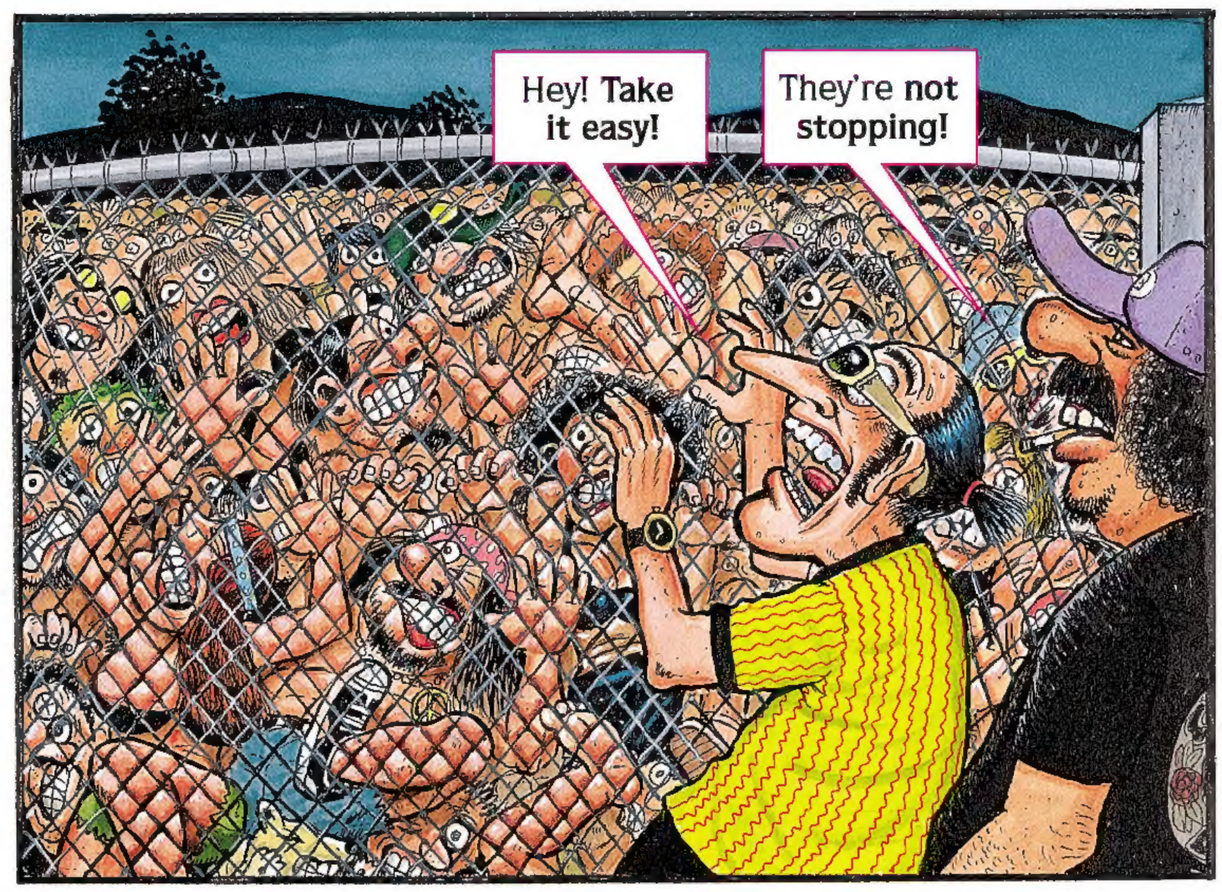
INSIDE BACK COVER **A Classic Fold-In by Al Jaffee**
VARIOUS PLACES **Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés**
COVER ARTIST **Tom Bunk**

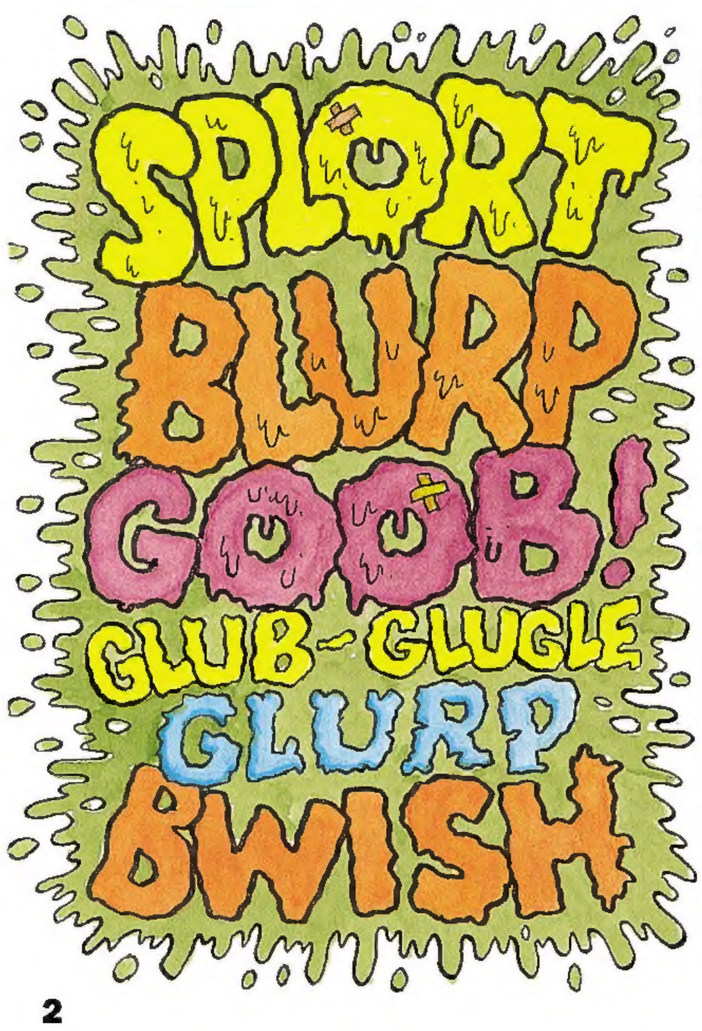
The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful of and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

THE ROCK CONCERT









WRITER **MICHAEL GALLAGHER** ARTIST **TOM BUNK**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #397, SEP '00

WE SERVE OUR LORD AND SAVIOR, JESUS KHRIST!

TBN

The Yeezus Network

TYN

ADDITIONAL BLESSINGS

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Hear Kanye's marathon stream-of-consciousness sermons "Every Hour/Every Minute"!

SWEEPSTAKES: Enter to win a saxy baptism with Kenny G!

WRITER **GRANT REED**
ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

AND ON THE SEVENTH DAY, WE ESTABLISHED A "CHURCH" TO EVADE TAXES.

A MAD AD PARODY

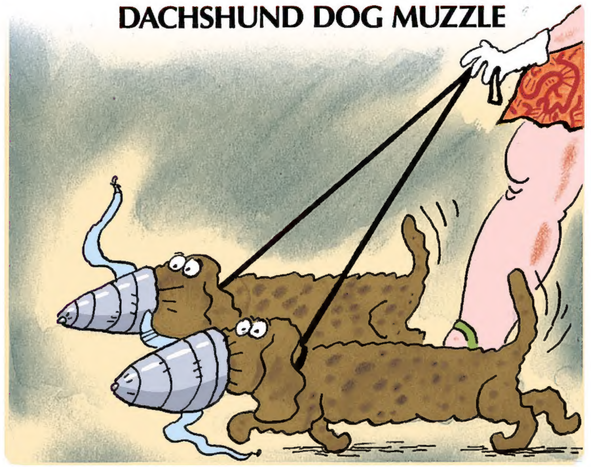
RECYCLING MADONNA'S OLD BRAS

WRITER & ARTIST **PAUL PETER PORGES**
COLORIST **NATHAN KANE**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #313, SEP '92

REGULAR and DECAF COFFEE FILTERS

DACHSHUND DOG MUZZLE

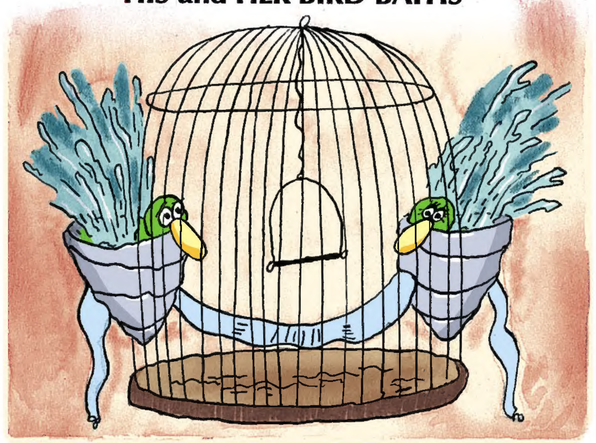


COCKTAIL SHAKER

TRUMPET MUTES

NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY HATS

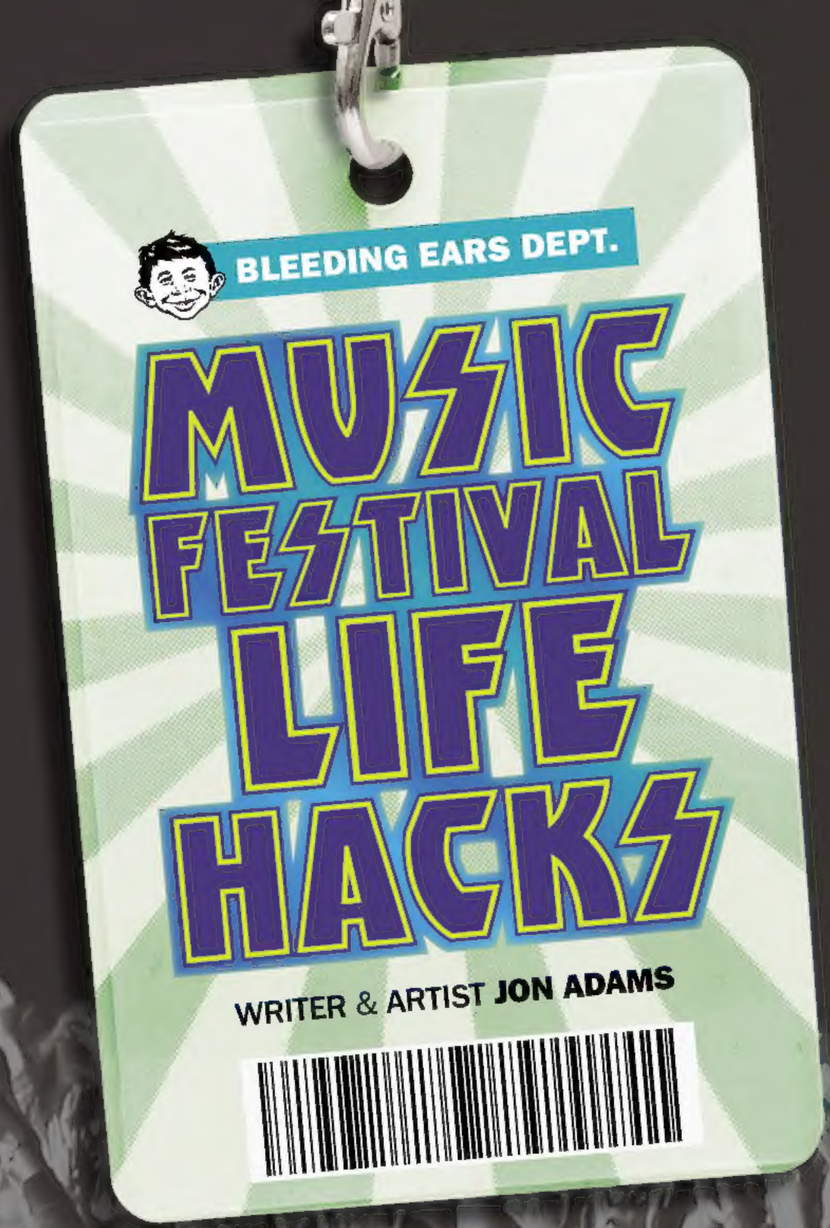
HIS and HER BIRD BATHS



JELLO MOLDS

MATCHING BEDSIDE LAMPSHADES

GERMAN OPERA HELMET



GETTING IN

No need to spend hundreds on tickets if you own a shovel! Get to the grounds a few days early, find a good spot, and bury yourself. Once the festival starts, emerge from your hole and let the fun begin! Security will assume you're one of those enthusiastic mud-covered people.

FOOD

Festivals don't allow outside food, but have you seen how buff cows get just from eating grass? Festivals have grass all over! Or for a varied menu, open up a pigeon! Their bellies are full of discarded food people foolishly bought.

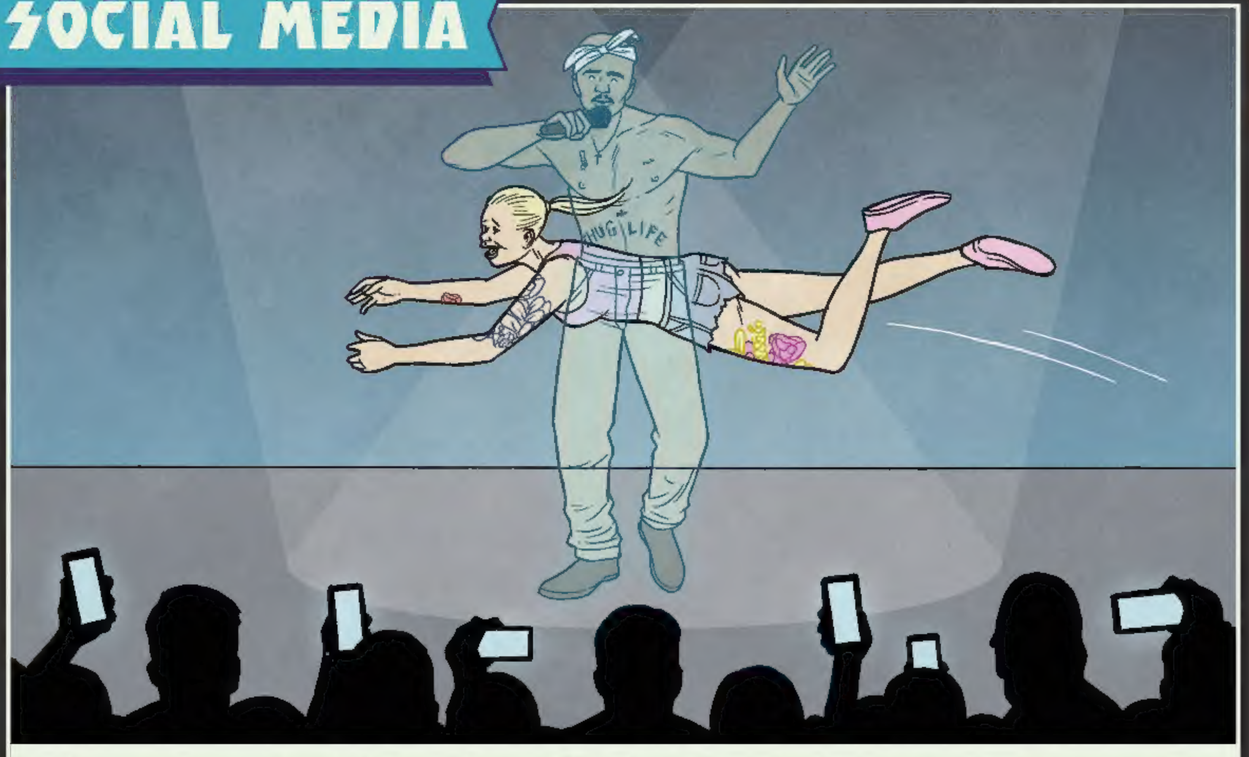
BATHROOMS

The lines for port-o-potties are as inhumane as their interiors. You could wear a diaper, but that's offensive to babies and the incontinent. Instead, try micropeeing. One drop here, one drop there. Only you will know.

VIEWING

Getting a good view of your favorite artist can be a challenge. Stilts aren't allowed, but leg extension surgery is! Though illegal in the U.S. (due to jealous senators), it's still available in some of the lesser-known countries (Stiltzistan). Get it and you'll be taller than the girl sitting on her boyfriend's shoulders.

SOCIAL MEDIA

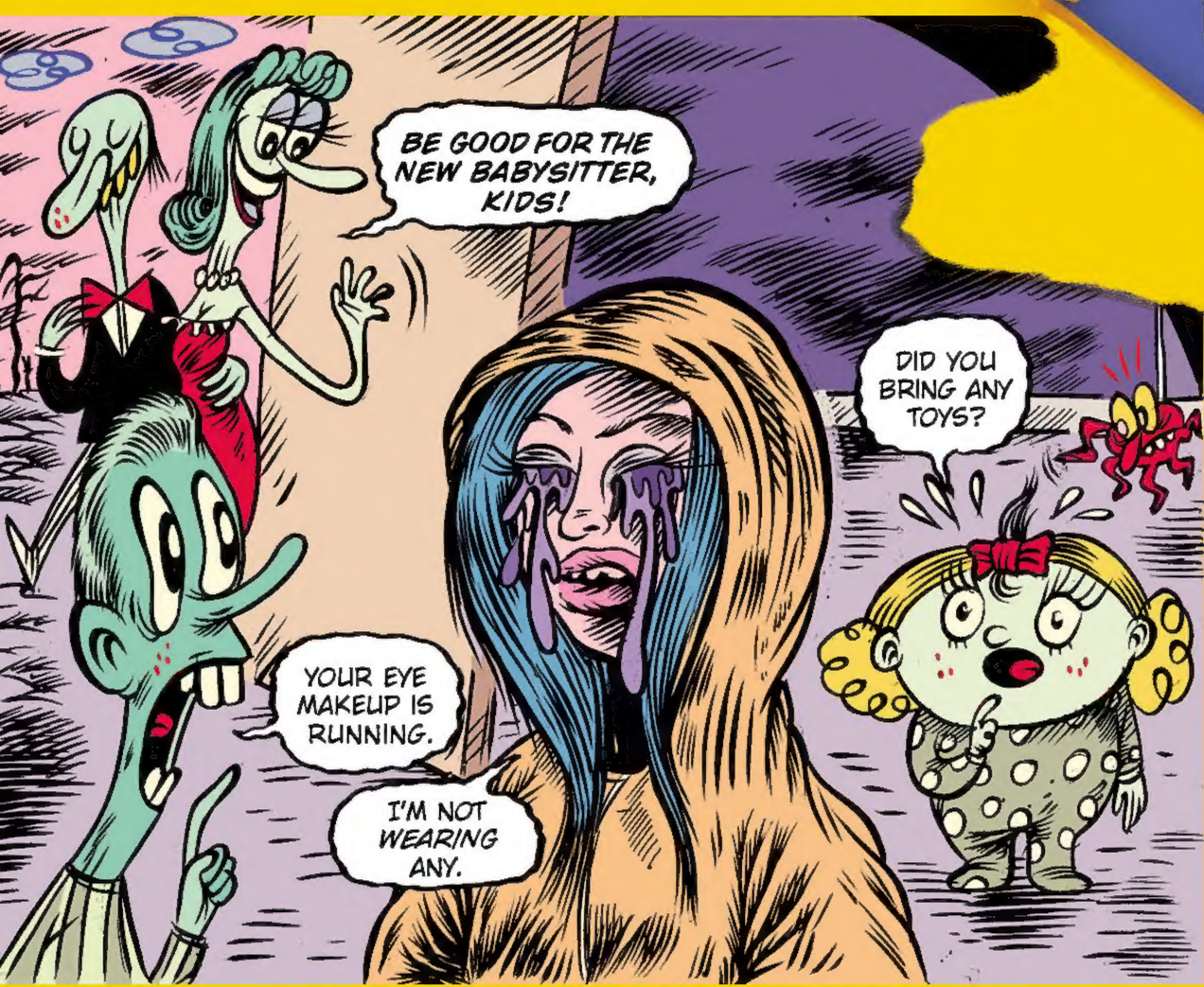


The most important thing when attending a festival? Let people know you're at the festival. With mostly Russian bots following you on social media, you'll need a way to reach an audience of non-bots. What would definitely go viral: a pic of you rushing the stage to tackle Tupac's hologram.

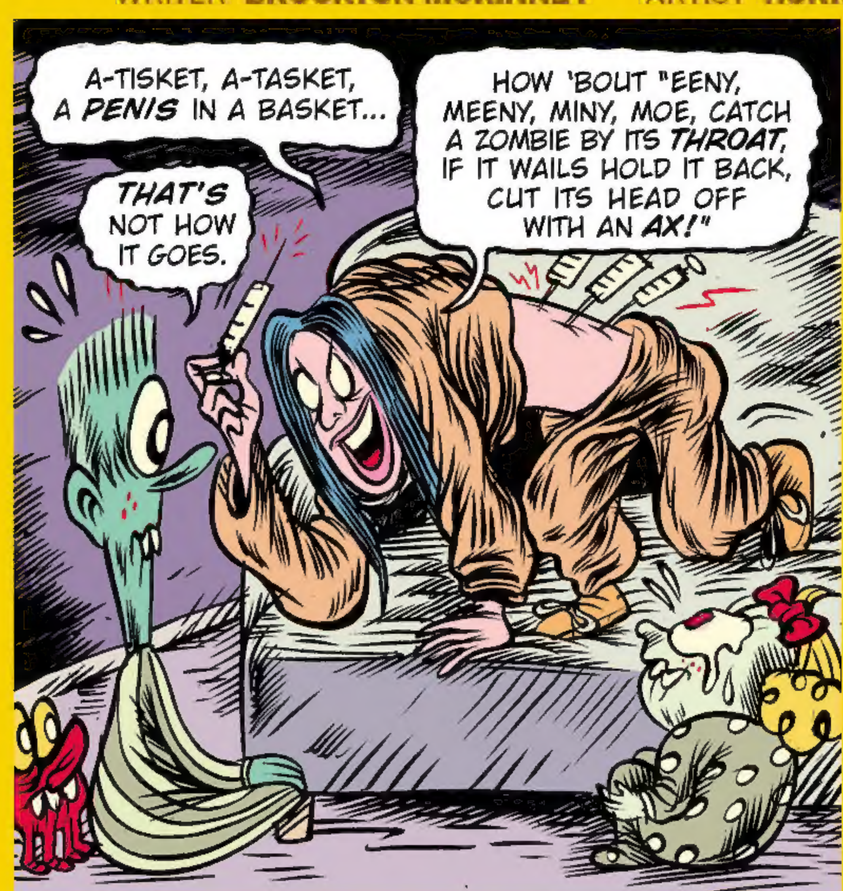
DUH DEPT.

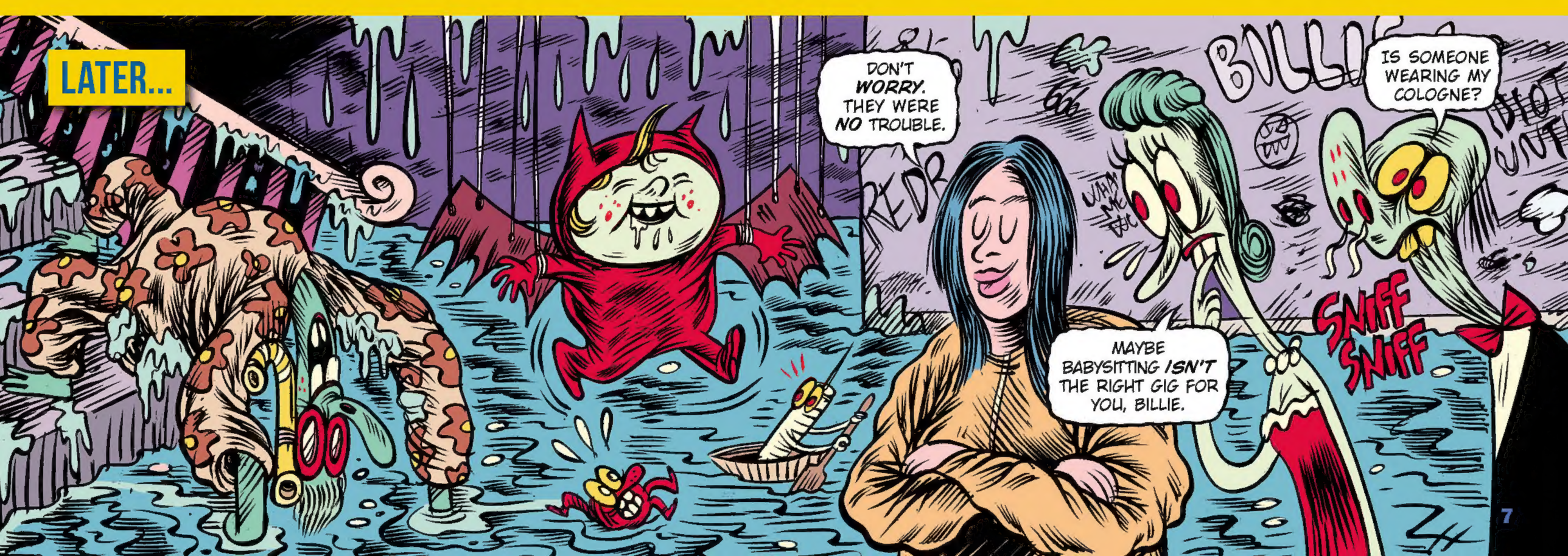
With her historic Grammy sweep, Billie Eilish now sells enough records to sustain her own hair-dyeing staff. But not too long ago, the big-time "bad guy" was just a normal teenager (well, a teenager) trying to make a few bucks beyond her allowance...

BILLIE EILISH, BABYSITTER



WRITER BROCKTON MCKINNEY ARTIST HURRICANE IVAN

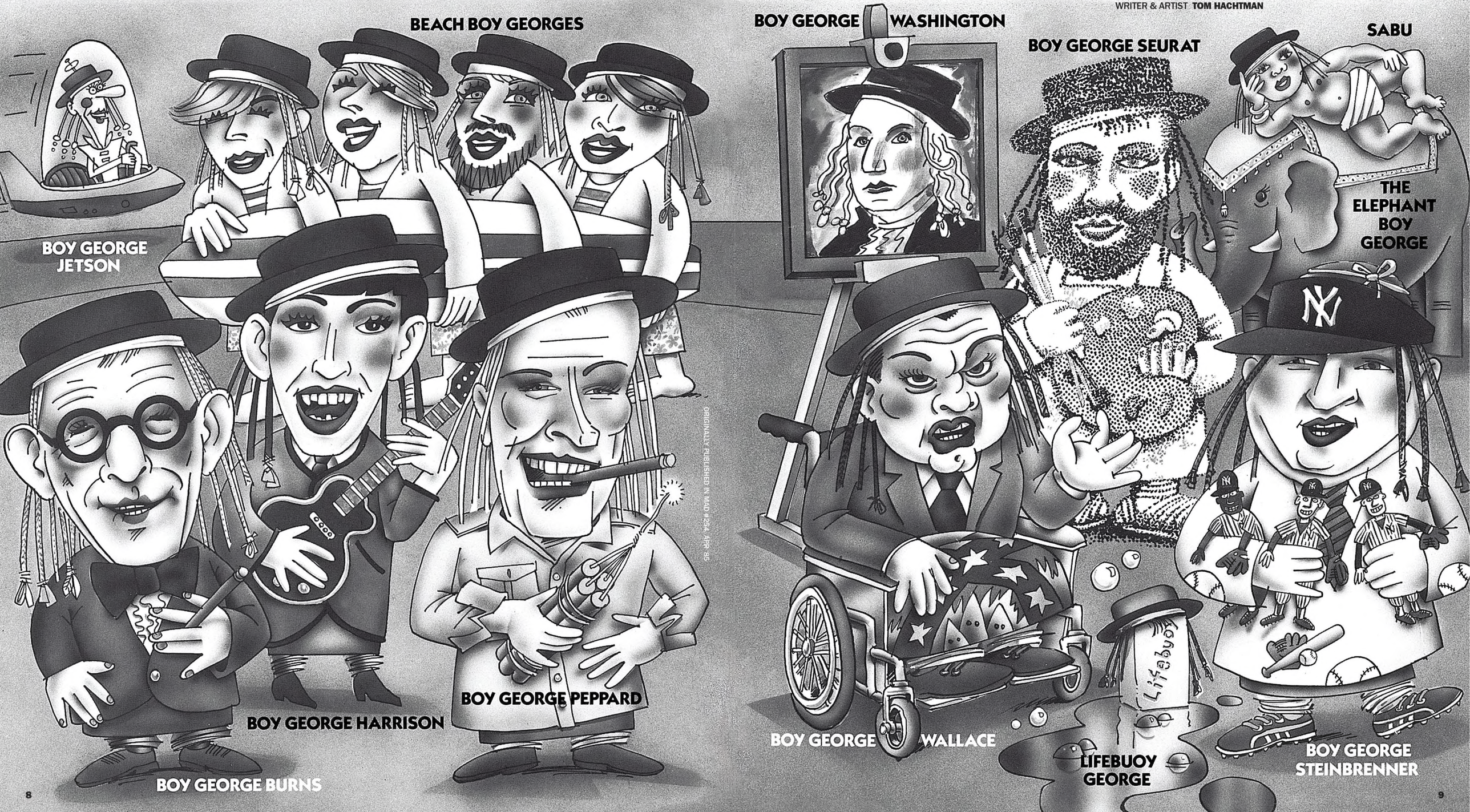




NOMENCULTURE DEPT.

BOYS JUST WANNA BE GEORGE

WRITER & ARTIST: TOM HACHTMAN



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #254 APR 85

MAD'S HEAVY METAL QUIZ

WRITER **CHRIS HART** ARTIST **RICK TULKA** COLORIST **NATHAN KANE**

SPECIAL TEST APPEARANCE DEPT.

Surprise! You thought a pop-quiz only happens to you in history class, right? Wrong! It can happen any place! But we're not going to test you on history — it's boring, and besides, we know nothing about it ourselves! This quiz is about things they don't teach you in school but you should know anyway. No, it's not how to pass a roadside sobriety test, it's...

1. How do the members of Aerosmith spend their time off?
A) Removing their mascara
B) In the Betty Ford Center
C) Helping the deaf to recover from their concerts

2. Heavy metal singers grab their groins a lot when singing because:
A) Tight leather pants rarely have pockets
B) They need to remember what they're singing about
C) Crab lice itches

3. Organizations that try to censor heavy metal lyrics believe that the First Amendment is:
A) Only applicable to people who agree with them
B) An oversight the Founding Fathers made
C) Only a theory, just like evolution

4. Complete this heavy metal lyric: "I love you with all my heart _____."
A) "But this song won't make the chart"
B) "Tho' my hair will never part"
C) "Kill your dog for Satan"

5. What do Ozzy Osbourne and a cucumber have in common?
A) They're most frequently seen pickled
B) Neither of them can sing
C) They both have no taste

6. Heavy metal stars who do anti-drug commercials are:
A) Pissed at their dealers
B) Starved for T.V. exposure
C) Bigger liars than Joe Isuzu

7. Oil is to water the way:
A) Yuppies are to Cuisinarts
B) Sugar is to kids' cereals
C) Frank Zappa is to Tipper Gore

8. Heavy metal's major contribution to music is:
A) Songs that are logical and sentimental
B) The use of rhymes
C) Licking the guitar

9. Most parents think that heavy metal is:
A) Something to do with uranium
B) Fun for the entire family
C) What good kids will turn to if they quit taking piano lessons

10. Every successful heavy metal music video requires:
A) An educational theme
B) A blond babe in a leopard miniskirt
C) A large booze budget

11. Radio stations play very little heavy metal music because:
A) Most heavy metal listeners are Amish, and they shun radio
B) Their regular listeners would mistake it for static
C) Even disk jockeys have some standards

12. Billy Idol snarls so much because:
A) It's no fun singing with a safety pin in your ear
B) Whipping women hurts him more than it does them
C) If fans look at his snarl, they might overlook his scrawny body

13. Women date heavy metal rock stars because:
A) Their boyfriends haven't gotten paroled yet
B) Men in the arts are so fascinating
C) Heavy metal musicians are the only ones who will illegally date 14-year-olds

14. Heavy metal album covers never stoop to portraying:
A) Nuns in bondage
B) Men dressed in women's clothing
C) Anything wholesome

GRADING THIS QUIZ

For questions 1–5 give yourself one point for every "A" answer, two points for every "B" answer, and three points for every "C" answer. For questions 6–10 (except numbers 7, 8, and 9), give yourself one point for every "A" answer, one point for every "B" answer and one point for every "C" answer. For all other questions, give yourself five points for every "A" answer, and deduct five for every "B" or "C" answer. Deduct an additional ten points if, after having read this, you weren't smart enough to change all your "B" and "C" answers to "A"!

INTERPRETING YOUR SCORE

If you actually took the time to take this little test (let alone figure out your score), congratulations! No matter what you scored, it's obvious you have the kind of mind heavy metal music appeals to!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #288, JUL '89

SHOPPING FOR YOUR BEST FRENEMY?

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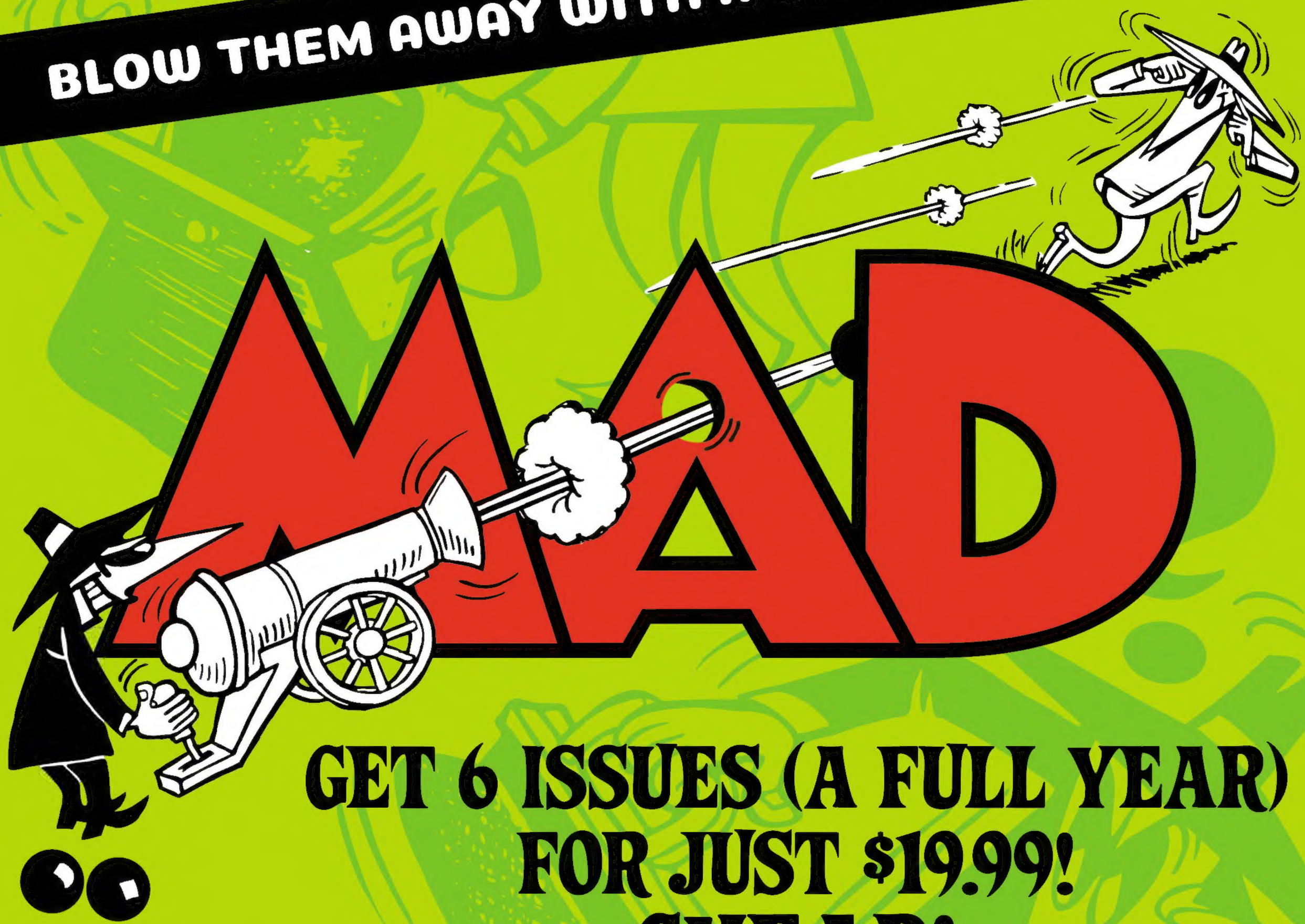

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DISCO CLAP

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** MUSIC BY **NORM BLAGMAN**

Chorus:

Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb
Ooooh, Dis - co Clap! It's catch - ing, it's spread - ing! Slap to the Dis - co Clap! You'll

Cm Eb B♭ Gm Cm B♭ Cm
catch it, you'll spread it! Once you're caught in the trap, You'll slap to the Dis - co Clap!

B♭ Gm Cm B♭ Cm Verse: E♭ Cm
Once you're caught in the trap, You'll slap to the Dis - co Clap! Clap your lit - tle feet!

E♭ Gm E♭ Cm E♭ Gm
Clap your ape - like hands! Clap your Spock - like ears! Clap your vi - tal glands!

B♭ Cm A♭ B♭ A♭ B♭
Clap your bon - ey knees! Clap your pi - geon toes! Clap your blood-shot eyes! Clap your run - ny nose!

(Chorus)

Clap your jogging shoes!
Clap two cockatoos!
Clap your pogo stick!
Clap your flicking Bic!
Clap your lemon car!
Clap your lit cigar!
Clap your Cheerios!
Clap your pantyhose!

(Chorus)

Clap a layer cake!
Clap a garter snake!
Clap two coffee mugs!
Clap a pair of jugs!
Clap a young Girl Scout!
Clap an old, dead trout!
Clap your family jewels!
Clap your partner's tools!

(Chorus)

Clap your ball and chain!
Clap your scrambled brain!
Clap your ping pong ball!
Clap your bathroom wall!
Clap your hot cross buns!
Clap your priest and nuns!
Clap your rocking chair!
Clap your thinning hair!

(Chorus)

Clap your old, gray mare!
Clap your Medicare!
Clap your loose false teeth!
Clap your funeral wreath!
Clap your coffin lid!
Clap your pyramid!
Clap your burial plot!
Clap your slime and rot!

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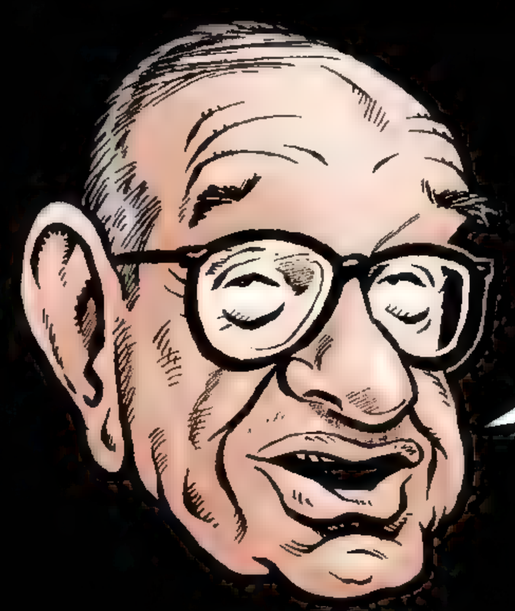
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN THE *MAD DISCO* BOOK, '80

ONE FINE-ASS DAY WITH LIZZO

WRITER **SHERYL ZOHN** ARTIST **ANTON EMDIN**



Hello, reader! I'm **sure** you **all recognize me, Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan!** At first, I may **seem** like a **bizarre choice** to **investigate** the **hip-hop world** of **Eminem**, but **Dick Cheney**, the **swift** MAD editors' **first choice**, respectfully **declined** to **do this!** But I **assure you** that my **rappa roots run deep!** With **one word** from my **lips**, people's **lives** are **spared** or **destroyed**, just like **Suge Knight!** I'm **surrounded** by **gold-digging hos**, just like **Snoop Dogg!** And like **Puff Daddy**, I have **mo' money, mo' problems!** Also, I love **knockin'** them **big boots!** The most **controversial figure** in today's **rap scene** is **Eminem!** Despite his **success**, critics **blast** his **violent, homophobic, obscene, misogynist imagery!** I say hey, the **boy's** got a **little irrational exuberance! Welcome** to **this**...*SPECIAL MAD INTERVIEW WITH...*

EMINEM

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #406, JUN '01

*I'm gonna take this **shiny new cheese grater** and **scratch** your **skin rough**, like an **alligator!** And as I **peel** your **#$@* flesh away, cut** your **legs off, sell** 'em on **eBay**, don't you know it's **just** my **loving way** of **saying "Happy Mother's Day"?***

WRITER: **DESMOND DEVLIN**
ARTIST: **JACK SYRACUSE**
COLORIST: **DIGITAL CHAMELEON**

Oh, is that how this interview's gonna go? You're just another media assassin, out to get me!

Why do you have such a vendetta against the media?

It's just like I said in each of the exclusive interviews I agreed to do for *Vibe, The Source, Time, EW, Rolling Stone, Spin, People, Parade, Vanity Fair, ESPN, Newsweek, Nickelodeon, Golf Digest, Martha Stewart Living* and *Redbook!* Why can't you just leave me alone?

TONIGHT: EMINEM
TOMORROW: G.L.A.A.D. RALLY

Eminem, you bastard! I'm going to kill you! I hate you! *Puff! Puff!* Stop! Let me strangle you!

Poor Marilyn Manson! Ever since I replaced him as America's Worst Nightmare, the sad little guy can't even get arrested!

Show biz is tough, the ups and downs are really unbelievable!

You don't have to say that twice! Tarantino boy, drive us to the studio!

Oh, yes, sir, Mr. Mathers!

I'm Slim Shady, yes I'm the real Shady, all you other Slim Shadys are just imitating!

In that *The Real Slim Shady* video, where did you get the idea to fill the room with a bunch of white guys dressed identically?

I got it while watching the Republican convention!

Yo, Em! Good to see you!

Right back 'atcha, Dre! Squeeze harder!

Now that's a hug! How long since you two were last together?

Two hours ago! This is just how rappers frisk each other!

ONE WAY

NO PARKING

Dr. Dre, you are Eminem's producer and his mentor! What's the #1 lesson you've tried to teach him?

That the rap business is full of thieves! Bootleggers copying albums! Napster punks stealing songs! Managers, record companies, tour promoters...

Did you or Eminem write that tune playing in the background?

Neither! That's Dido's tune! I'm taking the hook and sticking it into my next song!

See, what his critics don't understand is that Eminem is like a comedian! What he's saying is ironic!

I'll cut your trachea, your spine ♪ I'll break, ♪ oh yeah, Purina Worm Chow's what I'll make-ya!

Are you saying those lyrics are ironic?

100%! It'll all be clear when we shoot the video! 'Cause when I get to that line, I'm gonna smirk!

Most musicians record dozens of songs, then pick out the best ones for an album! You must have a lot in the can!

Nope! For a 45-minute album, I record 30 minutes of music! Then, I repeat it! I'm no fool!

Tupac recorded 6,000 songs and they shot his ass dead! He's in the ground five years and there's STILL new CDs!

Remember that, Dre! If you want fresh Eminem jams, you're gonna have to protect me real good!

I...I'm not sure why, but suddenly I could really go for some Twinkies, Doritos, Snickers, Peanut Butter Cups and Fluffernutters!

Yeah! Drug abuse is a real problem in this country! But I do support medical marijuana when prescribed by a doctor! For instance, Dr. Dre!

I gotta make a #@%&ing appearance in court! Quentin, take us there!

I couldn't help but notice that most of your lyrics are about yourself! *The Real Slim Shady, My Name Is, I'm Shady, The Way I Am!*

Who, me? Me? Me? Eminem? Marshall Mathers? Me? Are we talking about me?

Okay, maybe I talk about myself more than most rappers! But don't forget my hit *Stan*! That one's not about me at all! It's about the fans who idolize me!

Are overly aggressive fans a big problem for you?

Hell yeah! There's this one angry chick, she's always after me! She contacts me, gives me #%&@ed-up advice, tells me what to do, makes death threats!

Wow! Nasty! what can you do about a person who harasses you like that?

Divorce her!

Tell me about your new group, 1-800-COLLECT!

They're called D-12! And I'm hyped about them!

Are they good?

Who knows? See, Suge Knight owned Dr. Dre's music, and Dre got squat! So Dre wised up and found me! But for every dime *I* make, Dre makes a dollar! So it's my turn to exploit the next victims in line!

That's predatory! That's immoral! That's wrong!

That's show biz!

Ax yo trip, I was ballin' with much bank, on swo, flossin' and flexin'! And some ICP fader gaffle me like I a busta! I'm 'bout it, so's I serve the blank biscuit, and they #@&%en go taz on me! The jakes send a berry and I gets bag up! I ain't be loc'ing, I just skitzing on the shooks...chill fo' 6-oh, a'ight?

EXHIBIT A

EXHIBIT 2

EXHIBIT III

If it please the court, my attorney and I would like to request a formal stay of this hearing until certain prima-facie affidavits can be introduced as evidence!

The stay is granted!

Thank you, your Honor! I thank the court for its wise judicial indulgence!

BLAH BLAH BLAH

A'ight, the greta be squashed! We on J.P.T. now! I'm a get me some $#@&ing chrissy! Time to ghost, we be geese!

Throw out this &%$@ing Armani jacket! I want to look good on camera when MTV News gets here!

I couldn't help but notice that you started talking "white" in court!

Damn straight! I may look white and talk black, but if my dimpled 115-pound butt's ever in prison, I won't be saying a peep, except "happy birthday, husband"!

Elton! It was great of you to come! Your new wig looks fantastic!

Yeah, well, Dr. Dre smoked the hairpiece I wore to the Grammys! Tell that pothead he can expect a big bill!

You sang a duet with Eminem at the Grammys! As a gay man, how can you justify singing with a hate-spewing homophobe?

Heh heh! I guess I've always been attracted to "bad boys"!

Aw, Elton knows that "queer" and "homo" are just words! There are no such things as bad words! There are only bad intentions!

True, but how do you explain these lyrics from your upcoming album? *I wish I had a million plastic bags, so I could suffocate a million*—

Hey, I needed a rhyme for bags! But what you're forgetting is all my songs about hate and torture of heterosexuals! If I didn't rap about hating gays, it would be reverse non-discrimination!

Good grief! And I thought I was working for cartoon characters when I wrote *The Lion King*!

Like Elton, I also cried when Princess Diana died!

Really?

I had a song where I kidnapped her, chopped up Prince William and set the Palace on fire! But when the chick died, so did my song!

"A CANDLE IN THE ASS" BY EMINEM

How do you **feel** doing **MTV News** while **facing charges?**

Being in **court** is like **making** a **personal appearance!** And **if Puffy** and **Wu-Tang** have **clothing lines, so can I!**

What **does** your **own clothing line** have to do with **being** in **court?**

I've got **Slim Shady orange jumpsuits** and **handcuffs,** and **Air Mathers sneakers** with **no shoelaces!** It's the **fashion statement** "I can **afford any bail**"!

My new song is about **taking** the **girl** you **love** on a **trip!** Of course, she's **locked** inside the **car trunk!**

At **MTV,** we **run Eminem's** videos and then we **run *Stop the Hate* specials!** That way, **whoever complains, we're covered!**

Are you **really** a **Slim Shady fan?**

No way! He **objectifies women** and **glamorizes drugs!** Now, excuse me, I'm **off** to ***MTV Spring Break*!**

Phew! That was the **most exhausting, in-depth** MTV **interview** I've **ever done!** Wow! **14 seconds!**

We're **running out** of **space,** Eminem, so I'd like to **ask** you about **where** the **future direction** of...

Forget your **dumb questions!** Just **let** the **rap outta** your **tight-ass body** and **sing** it **straight up!**

*Hi **kids!** Do you like **bond-equivalent yield?***
Wanna** see me **make** your **fat momma squeal?
Wanna** see me **amortize** your **custodial fees?
Wanna** see your **skank sister down** on her **knees?

*Hi! My name is...**(what?)**...My name is...**(who?)**...*
*My name is...(after-tax profit)...**Greedy Greenspan!** Hi! My name is...**(balloon maturity)**...*
*My name is...**(standard deviation)**...My name is...*
***(initial public offering)**...Greedy Greenspan!*

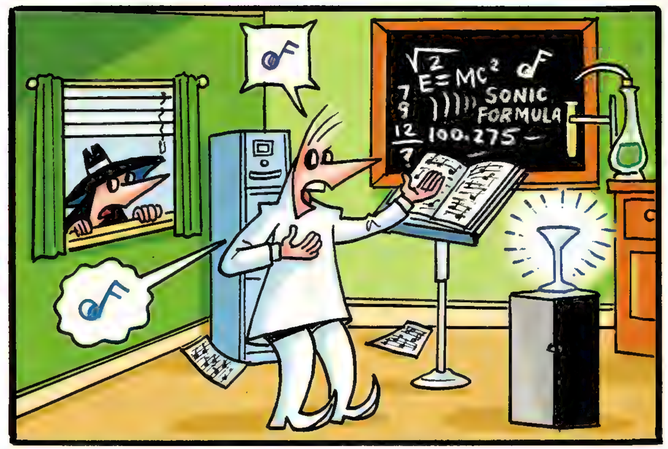
*I just **orchestrated** a **leveraged buyout!** Then I*
*took a **vacuum cleaner** and **sucked** your **eye out!***
*If I met **Bill Gates,** I'd **throw** his **ass through Windows,***
*Then I'd **take** his wallet and **tip** the **&%$@#** at the **skin shows!***
*Don't **tell** me **&%*#** about the **Tokyo market!***
*When I **want** your **advice,** get on **all fours** and **bark it!***
*The **stock split,** and **now** I'm **gonna split** your **head!***
*Oops! Your **brains** came **out,** and now **you're** in the **red!***

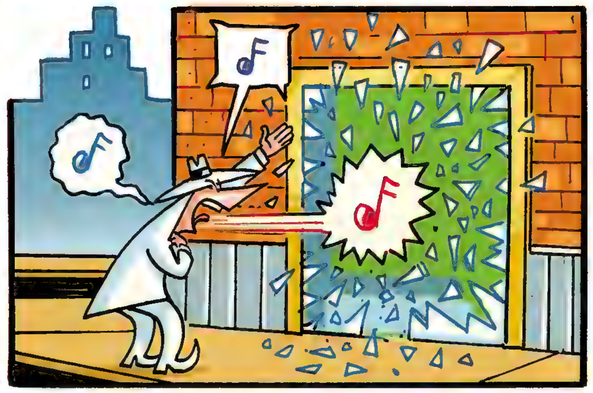
GOD, I LOVE HIS PIMP HAND!

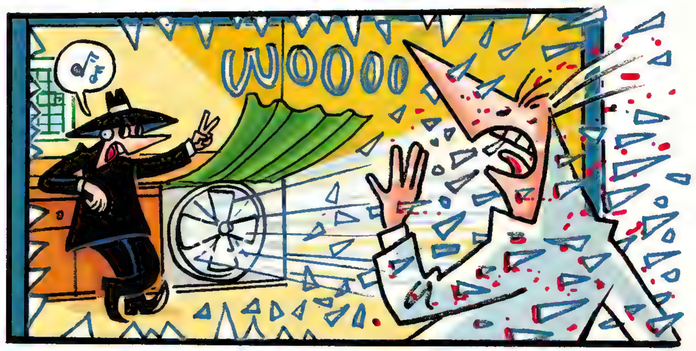
NBC

Go, Greeny, go! Now, if I can **only get** the **Fortune 500 guys** to start **shooting each other,** I'll **really** have **accomplished** something **valuable** for the **society!**

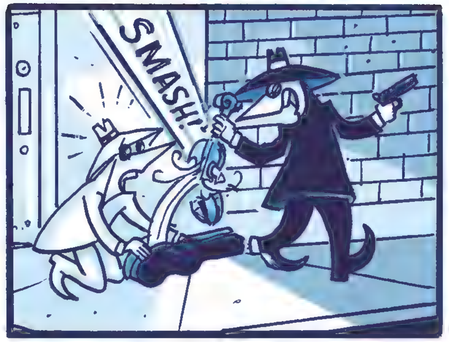
SPY VS SPY







WRITER & ARTIST **PETER KUPER**



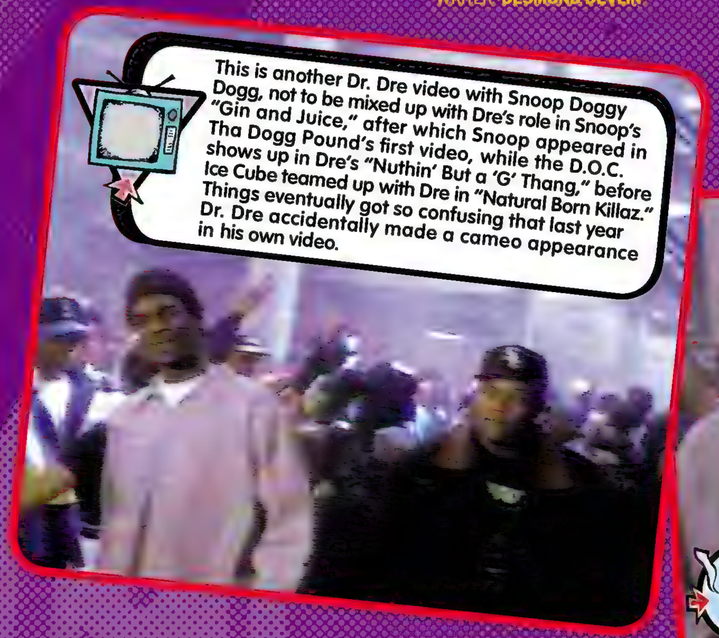
KUPER

POP OFF VIDEO

RAPPER'S DELIGHT

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

DR. DRE
DRE DAY

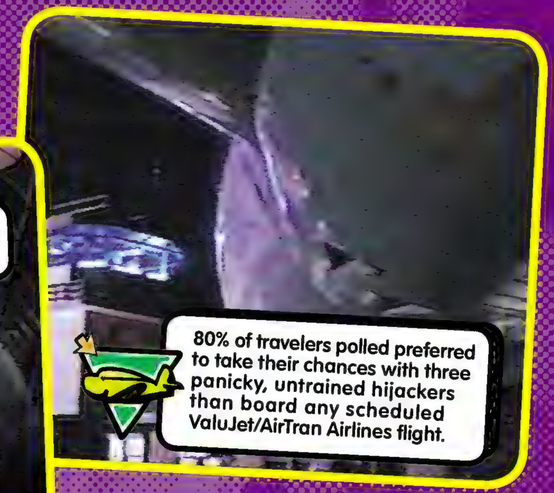


This is another Dr. Dre video with Snoop Doggy Dogg, not to be mixed up with Dre's role in Snoop's "Gin and Juice," after which Snoop appeared in Tha Dogg Pound's first video, while the D.O.C. shows up in Dre's "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang," before Ice Cube teamed up with Dre in "Natural Born Killaz." Things eventually got so confusing that last year Dr. Dre accidentally made a cameo appearance in his own video.

These guys can't sneeze without a hundred homies nearby to say "Gesundheit." And yet for any real-life shooting incident, there never seems to be even one witness.

DR. DRE
KEEP THEIR HEADS RINGIN'

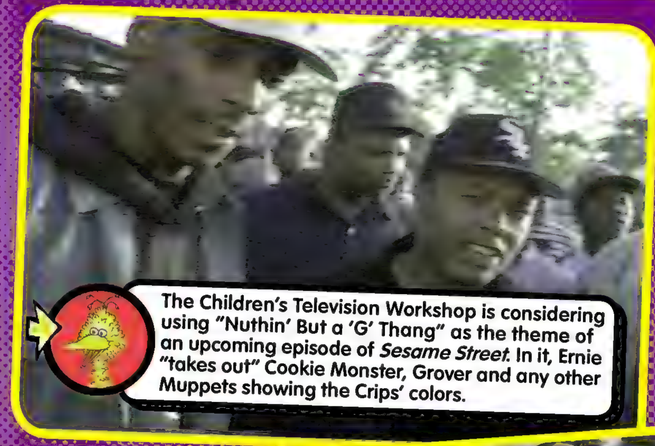
After making a dozen videos of party people bouncing up and down in someone's house, Dr. Dre feared the concept was getting stale. So this one's in an airplane hangar.



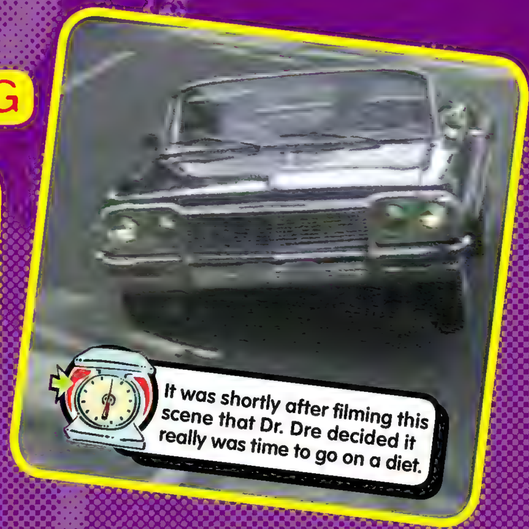
80% of travelers polled preferred to take their chances with three panicky, untrained hijackers than board any scheduled ValuJet/AirTran Airlines flight.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN THE MAD POP OFF VIDEO BOOK, MAY '98

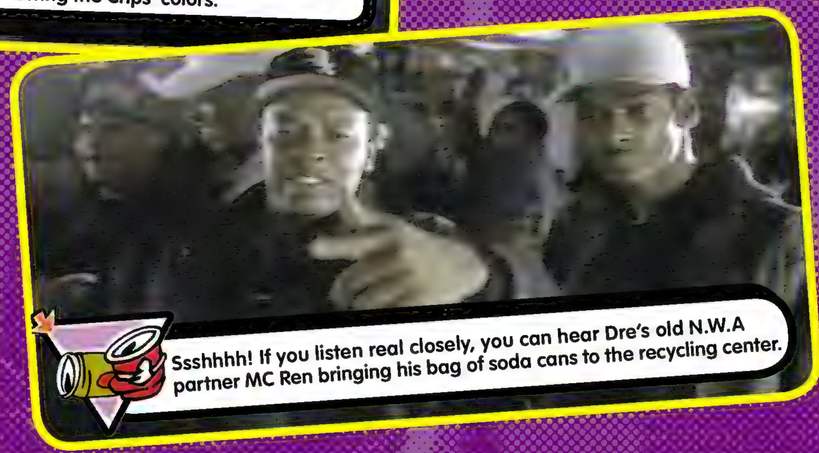
DR. DRE
NUTHIN' BUT A "G" THANG



The Children's Television Workshop is considering using "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang" as the theme of an upcoming episode of *Sesame Street*. In it, Ernie "takes out" Cookie Monster, Grover and any other Muppets showing the Crips' colors.



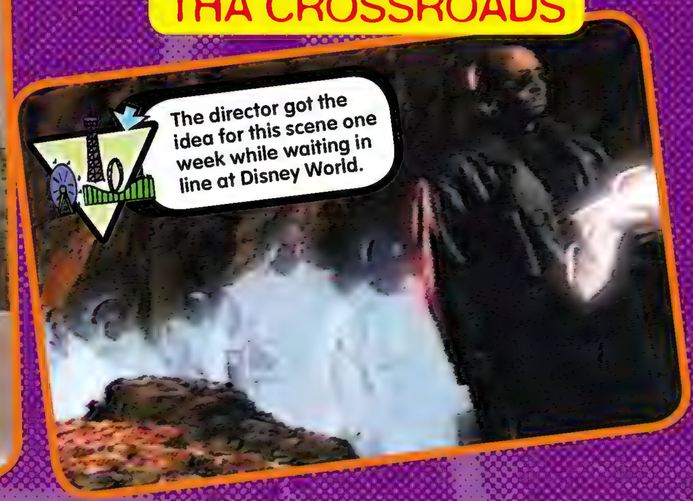
It was shortly after filming this scene that Dr. Dre decided it really was time to go on a diet.



Ssshhhh! If you listen real closely, you can hear Dre's old N.W.A partner MC Ren bringing his bag of soda cans to the recycling center.

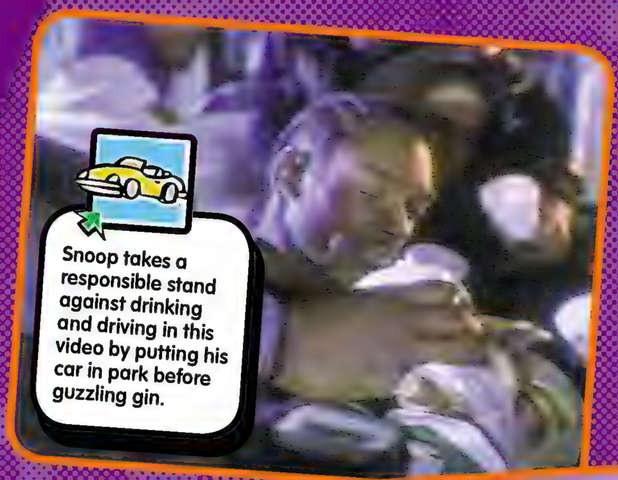
BONE THUGS-N-HARMONY
THA CROSSROADS

The Wish Bone's connected to the Layzie Bone and the Layzie Bone's connected to the Bizzy Bone, and the Bizzy Bone's connected to the Krayzie Bone, and...

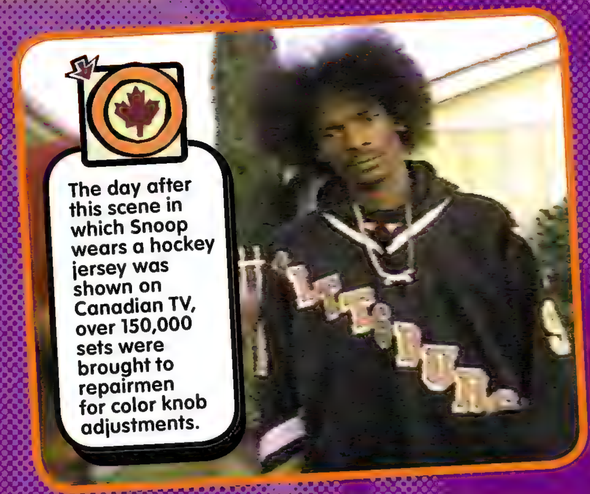


The director got the idea for this scene one week while waiting in line at Disney World.

RAPPER'S DELIGHT



Snoop takes a responsible stand against drinking and driving in this video by putting his car in park before guzzling gin.



The day after this scene in which Snoop wears a hockey jersey was shown on Canadian TV, over 150,000 sets were brought to repairmen for color knob adjustments.

One of the least desirable jobs in all of showbiz is "puke wrangler."

SNOOP DOGGY DOGG

GIN AND JUICE

SNOOP DOGGY DOGG

WHO AM I?

Snoop enjoyed shooting this video - except for weeks afterward, he had the overpowering urge to smell other rappers' asses.

This rooftop scene is reminiscent of the Beatles in *Let It Be*.

That is, if the Beatles were singing about shootin' bros and bangin' hos.

Snoop is a hardcore gangbanger who doesn't take orders from anybody. And besides, MTV might have played his video even if he didn't change or bleep 23 different parts of the lyrics.

2PAC (FEAT. DR. DRE)

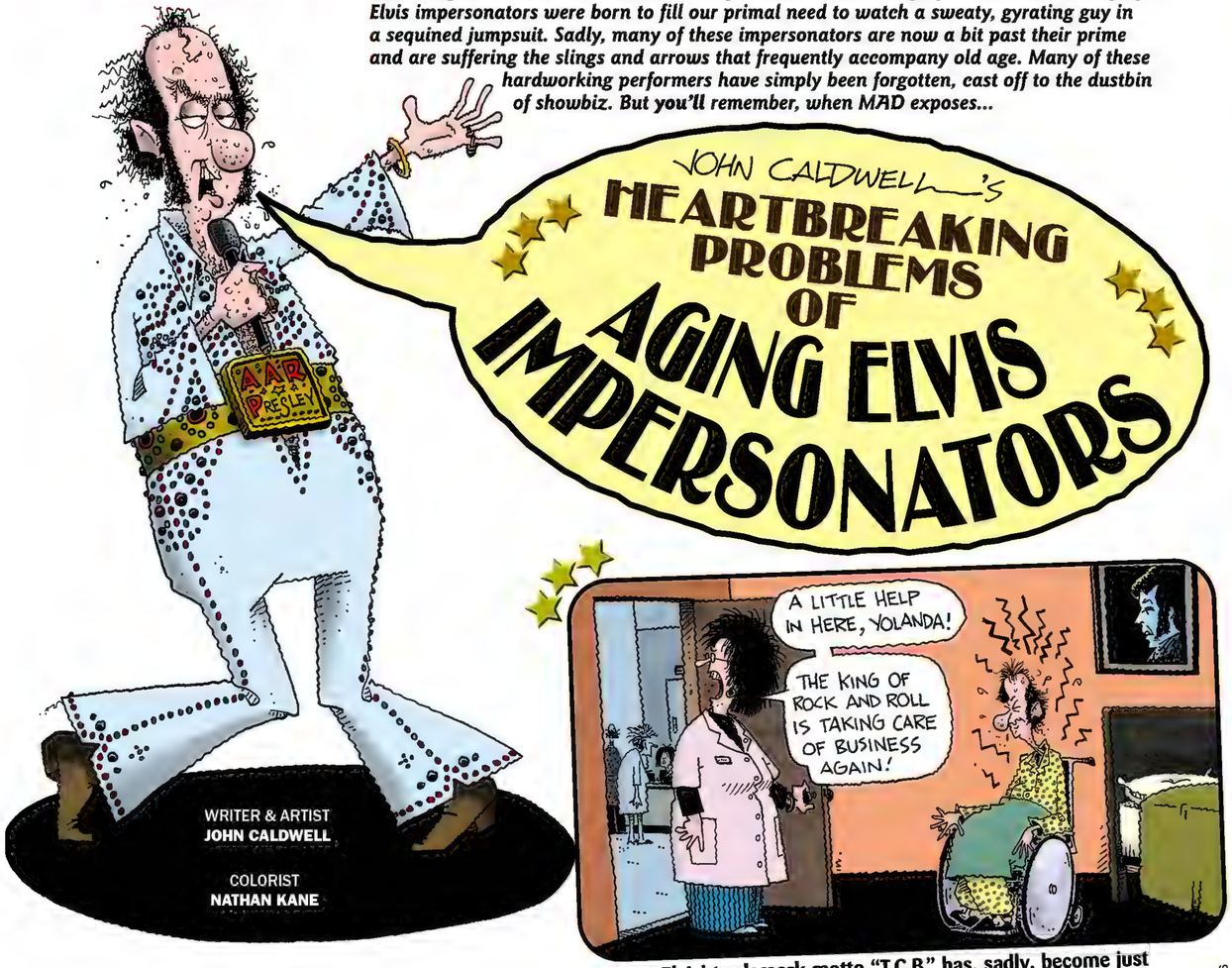
CALIFORNIA LOVE

Heyyyyy, Macarena!

Due to 2Pac's premature death, Death Row may be forced to stop releasing additional yearly 2Pac albums by 2009.

Uh...no.

In the great circle of life, as one thing dies, another is born to take its place. And so it was with the great rock and roller Elvis Presley. Almost immediately after his death, a bevy of Elvis impersonators were born to fill our primal need to watch a sweaty, gyrating guy in a sequined jumpsuit. Sadly, many of these impersonators are now a bit past their prime and are suffering the slings and arrows that frequently accompany old age. Many of these hardworking performers have simply been forgotten, cast off to the dustbin of showbiz. But you'll remember, when MAD exposes...



Elvis' trademark motto "T.C.B." has, sadly, become just another everyday nursing home staff code word

Few, if any, health care plans provide for the nearly bi-monthly hip replacements they require

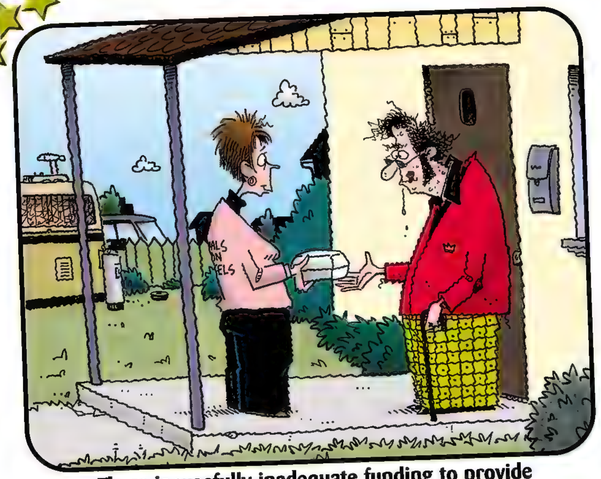
There are currently no provisions to allow aging Elvis impersonators to die with dignity, on their own toilet

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #462, FEB '06

Frequent memory lapses cause him more and more to forget why he "left the building"

The classic Elvis lip curl now causes previously unforeseen problems

A society conditioned to choose between "Skinny Elvis" and "Fat Elvis" is simply unprepared to add "Dementia-Addled Elvis" to the mix



There is woefully inadequate funding to provide grilled peanut butter, banana and bacon sandwiches in the Meals on Wheels program

The overwhelming depression that sometimes accompanies Male Pattern Sideburn Baldness

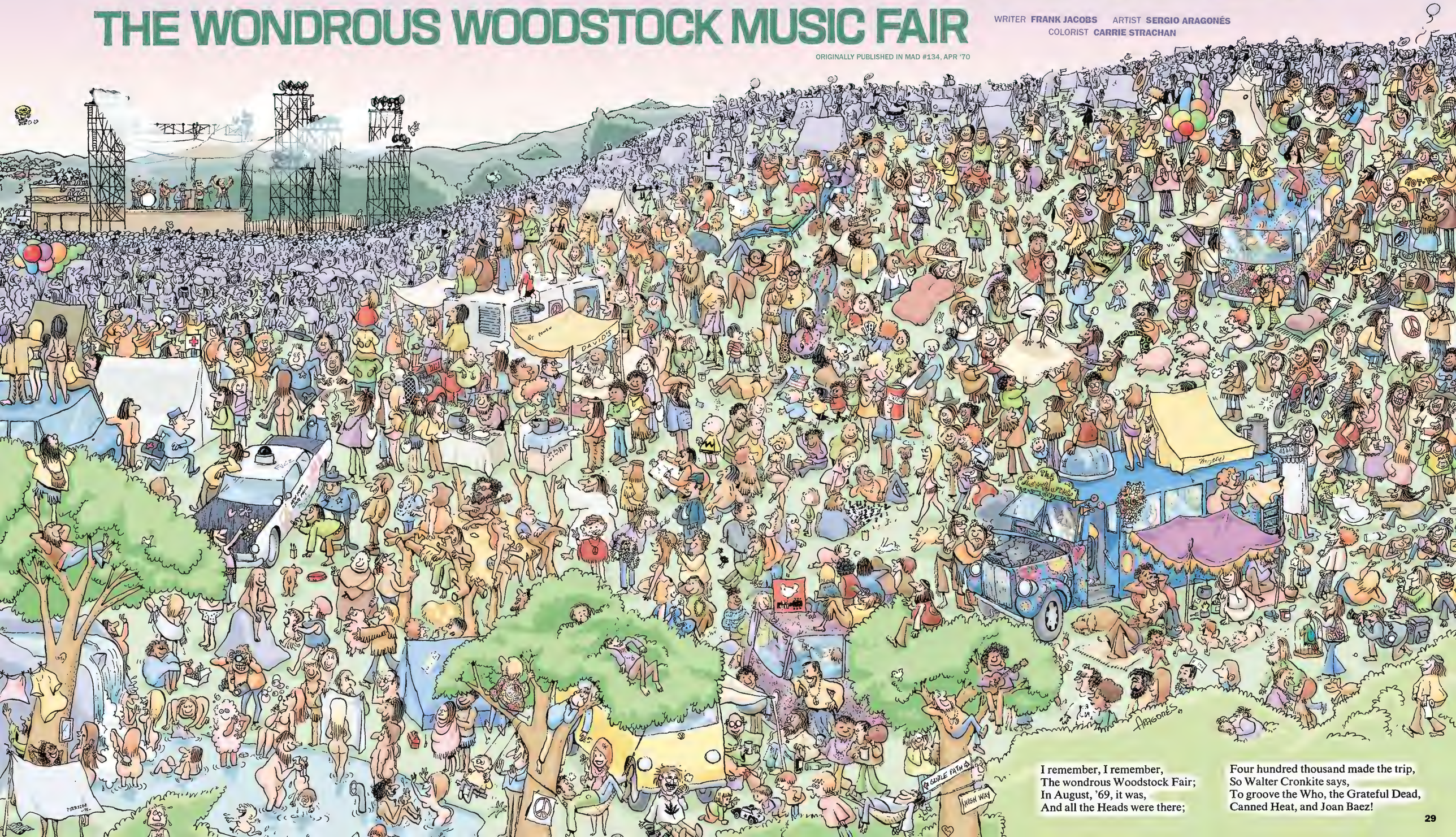
The lines of the classic Elvis jumpsuit simply cannot stand up to the rigors of a fully-loaded, heavy-duty Depends

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER

THE WONDROUS WOODSTOCK MUSIC FAIR

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS** ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**
COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**

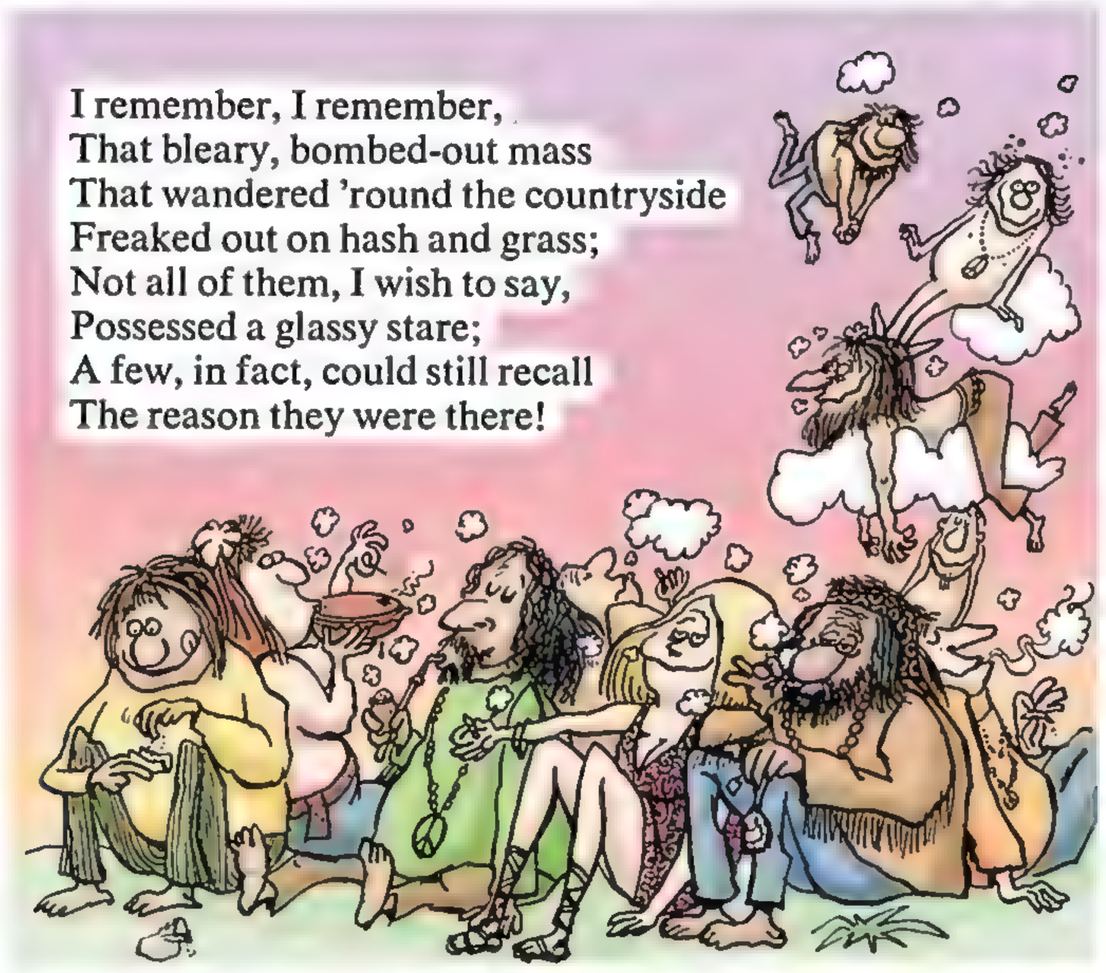
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #134, APR '70



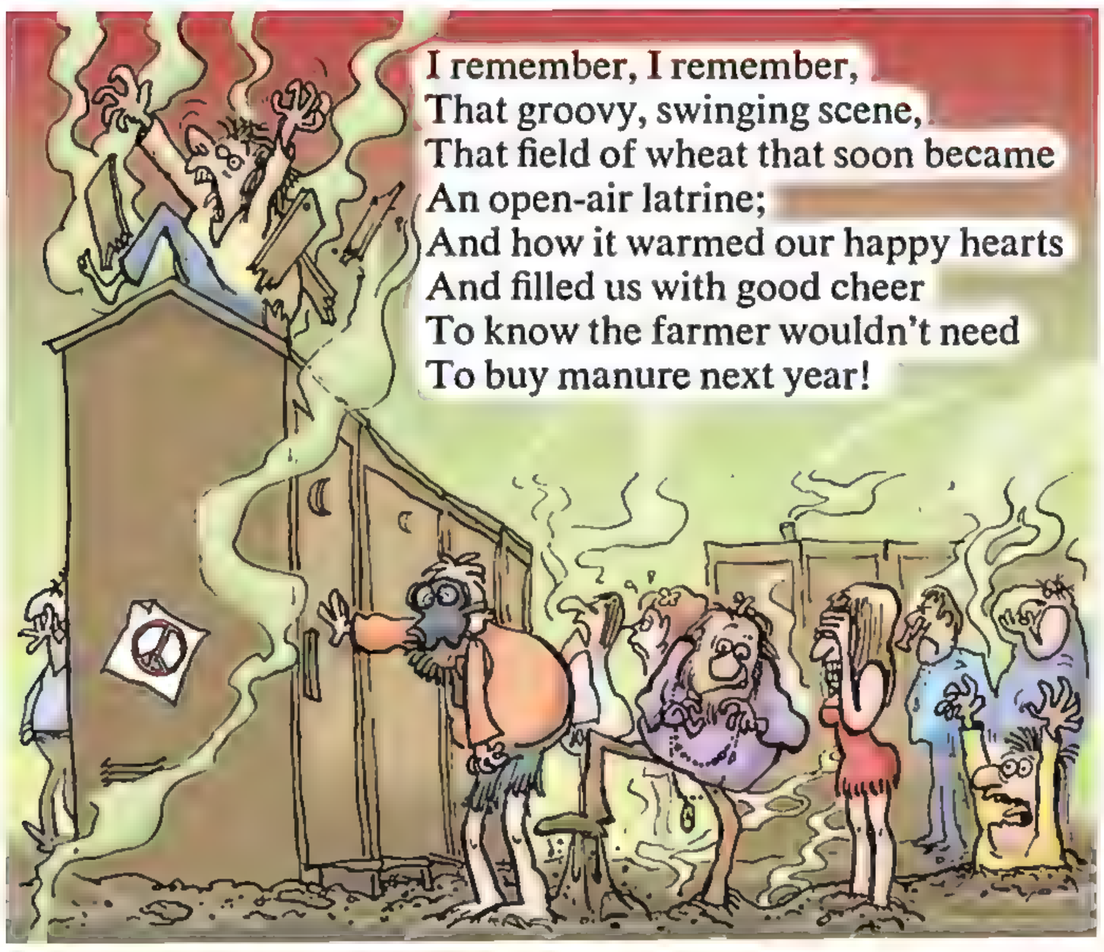
I remember, I remember,
The wondrous Woodstock Fair;
In August, '69, it was,
And all the Heads were there;

Four hundred thousand made the trip,
So Walter Cronkite says,
To groove the Who, the Grateful Dead,
Canned Heat, and Joan Baez!

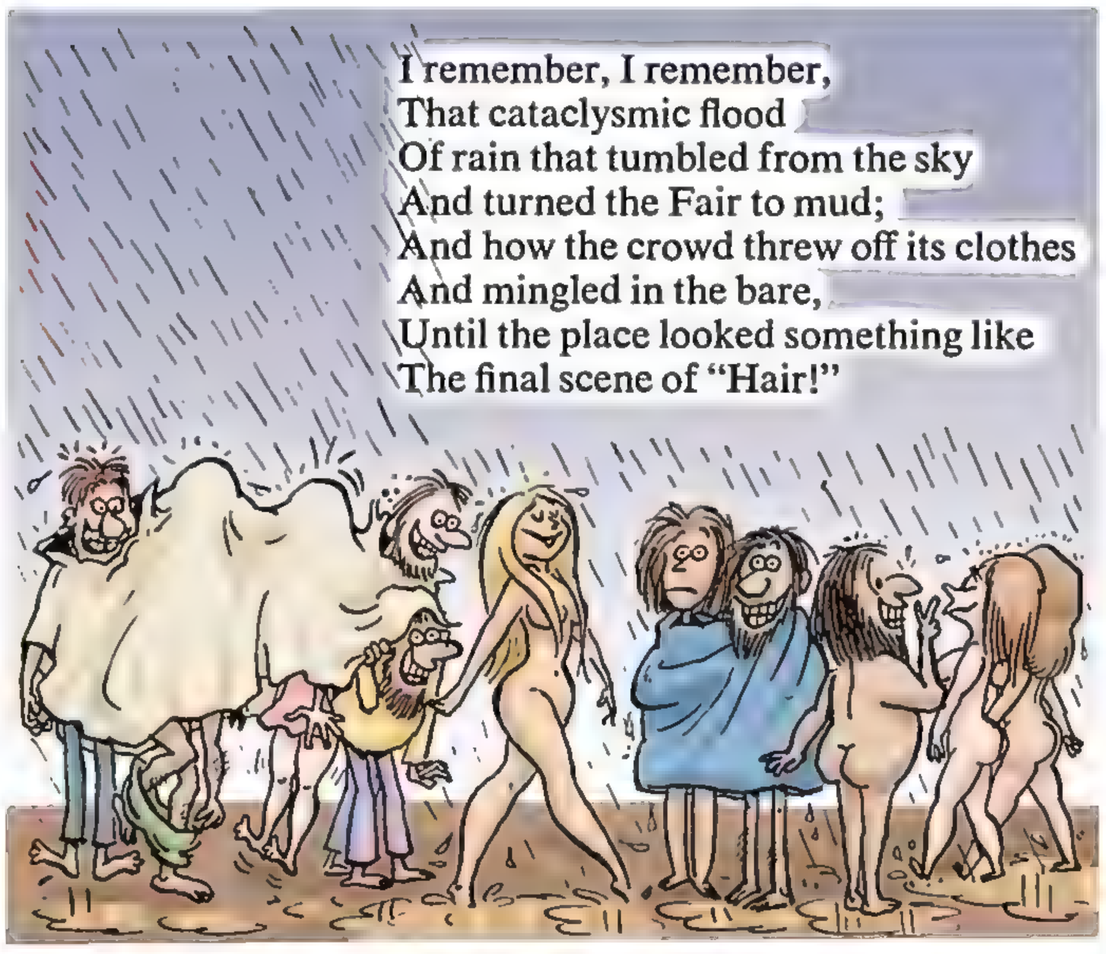
I remember, I remember,
The traffic unforseen
That clogged the lanes for countless miles
On Highway 17;
And even while I write this verse
I fear there is no doubt
That many drivers still are there
Attempting to get out!



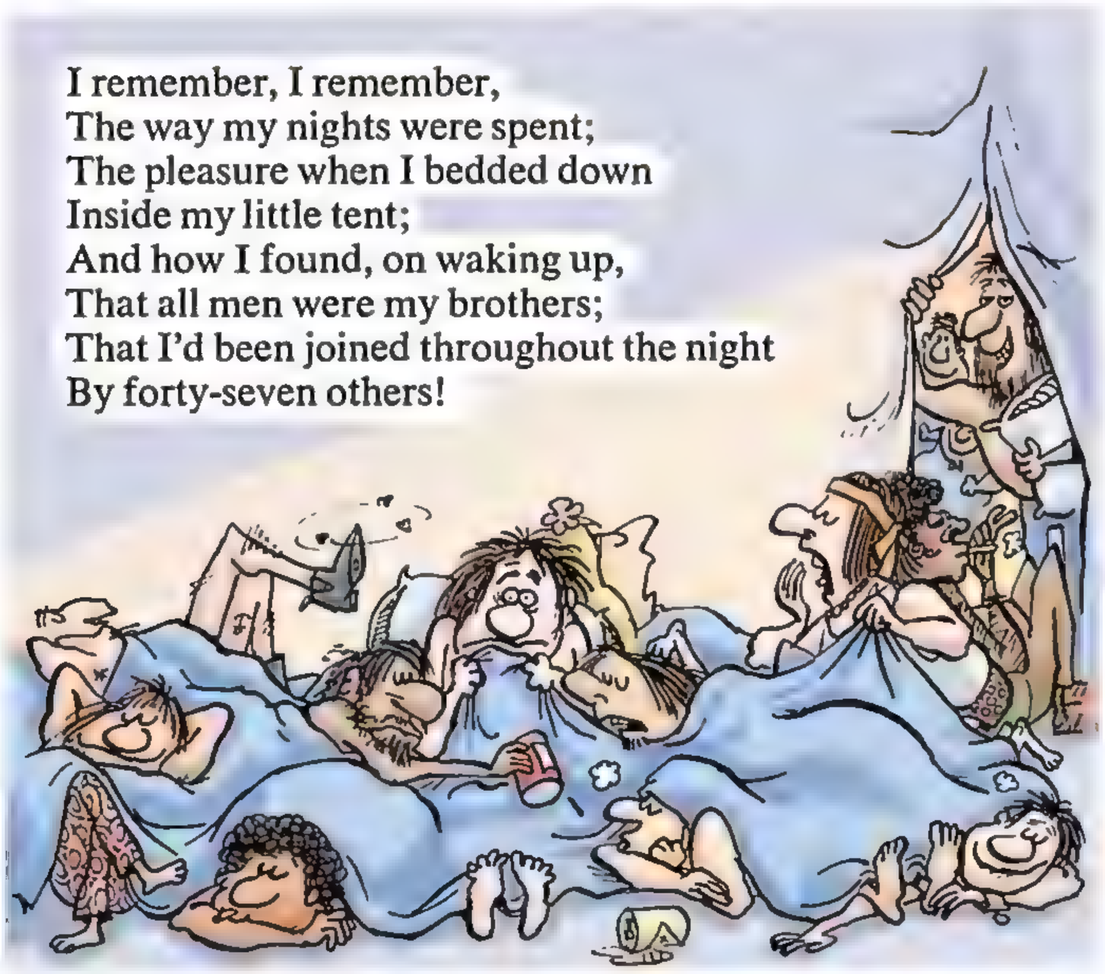
I remember, I remember,
That bleary, bombed-out mass
That wandered 'round the countryside
Freaked out on hash and grass;
Not all of them, I wish to say,
Possessed a glassy stare;
A few, in fact, could still recall
The reason they were there!



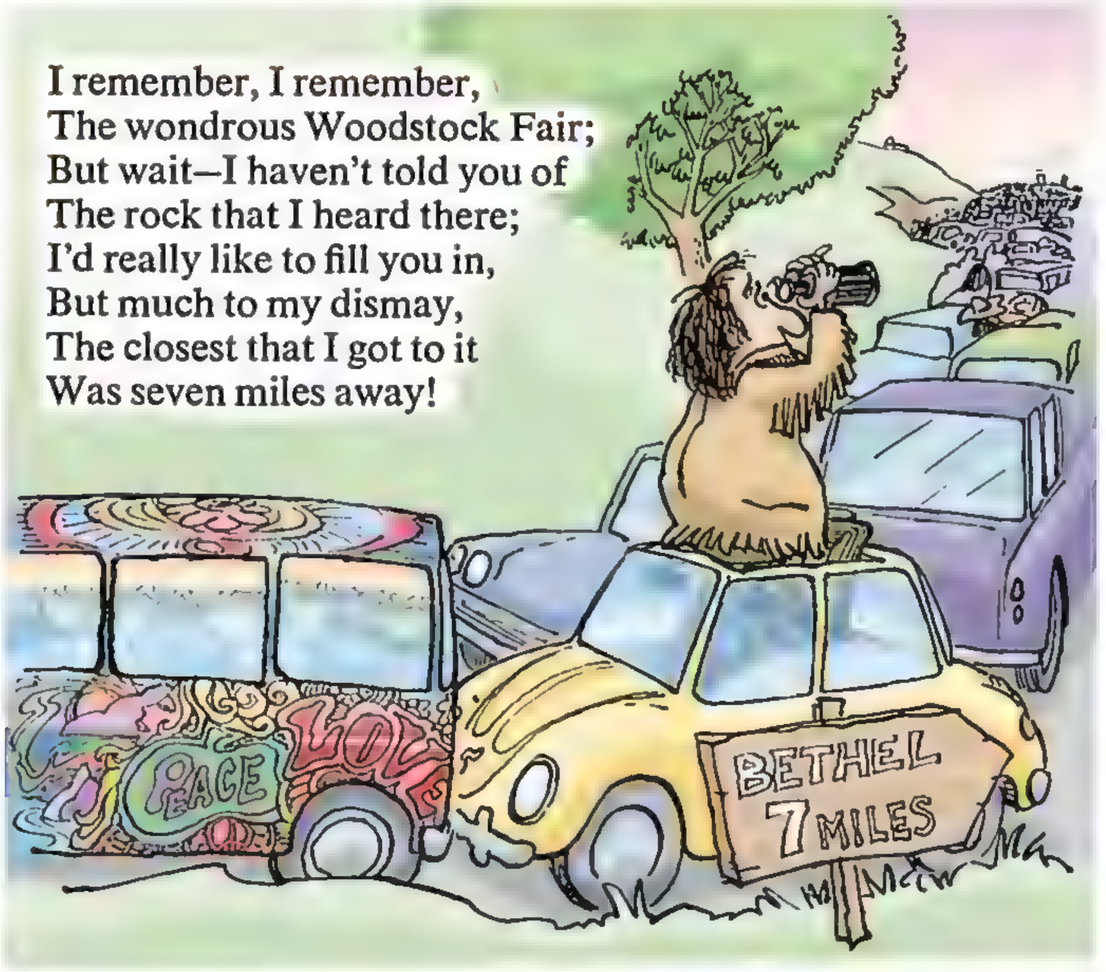
I remember, I remember,
That groovy, swinging scene,
That field of wheat that soon became
An open-air latrine;
And how it warmed our happy hearts
And filled us with good cheer
To know the farmer wouldn't need
To buy manure next year!



I remember, I remember,
That cataclysmic flood
Of rain that tumbled from the sky
And turned the Fair to mud;
And how the crowd threw off its clothes
And mingled in the bare,
Until the place looked something like
The final scene of "Hair!"



I remember, I remember,
The way my nights were spent;
The pleasure when I bedded down
Inside my little tent;
And how I found, on waking up,
That all men were my brothers;
That I'd been joined throughout the night
By forty-seven others!



I remember, I remember,
The wondrous Woodstock Fair;
But wait—I haven't told you of
The rock that I heard there;
I'd really like to fill you in,
But much to my dismay,
The closest that I got to it
Was seven miles away!

Woodstock Ventures, LLC
& Metropolitan Entertainment
present

THE ABHORRENT DESTRUCTION of ROME, NY*

WITH

Fri., Jul. 25
Stupid, Drunken, Horny Frat Boys And State Troopers Sexually Assaulting Idiotic Teenage Girls Who Exposed Their Breasts!

Sat., Jul. 26
Irresponsible, None-Too-Bright, Balding, Fat-Ass, Tattooed Florida Swamptrash Limp Bizkit Encouraging Already-Angry Crowds To 'Break Things'!

Sun., Jul. 27
Performance Art Piece Featuring A Cast Of Thousands Of Moronic Concert-Goers In An Impromptu Remake of "Apocalypse Now"!

*Check continuous hyperbolic MTV coverage for additional acts of violence.

All participants subject to attack without notice.

FREAK SHOW

Watch as spoiled but otherwise normal children of middle- and upper-class America turn into rebels without a cause. Would-be anarchists will be glad to destroy everything that's not nailed down. If you've got pent-up aggression and are easily sucked into mob violence, be sure to attend. Throw a water bottle, a rock, a chunk of concrete. Overturn a port-o-potty. Incite a riot. Take a short break from beating the crap out of a complete stranger in the mosh pit to sign an anti-violence petition. Start a fight. Start a fire. Start a fight over where to start a fire. Then just decide to start lots of fires. Destroy property that isn't yours. Why not? It isn't yours.

CRAP'S BAZAAR

Get a tattoo to piss off your parents who gave you the money to buy tickets and who reluctantly let you attend on your own. Abandon your girlfriend when she refuses to have sex with you in the sewage-like mud with a crowd of beer-chugging onlookers with disposable cameras cheering you on.

If you like shoplifting and looting, stop by one of the many independent vendor tents and see what you can take. Pick a pocket. Pick your nose. Wipe it on one of the few water fountains you can find. Vomit on yourself. Vomit on others. Blow chunks into air and see how many people it lands on.

FOOD

Since anything edible will be confiscated as you enter the concert to further maximize our profits, be sure to bring plenty of money to pay for overpriced junk food and small bottles of water. Or smash open any of our many ATMs located throughout the festival area and put the handfuls of cash inside towards a snack purchase.

HUNDREDS OF ACRES OF SEARING HOT TARMAC TO WANDER AROUND ON IN A HEAT EXHAUSTION INDUCED DAZE

Walk around for three days without seeing a security guard, any semblance of organization or order, potable water, a port-o-potty without a line a mile long, or the east stage. Virtually no shade whatsoever — cook your own skin under the relentless sun, and breathe the tainted air of this former toxic waste dump.

JULY 25, 26, 27.

Three days $150 Two days $150 One day $150

Forward all resulting lawsuits
and insurance claims to:
Woodstock 99
996 Promotion Way
New York 10019

*** Abandoned Military Base Rome, NY**

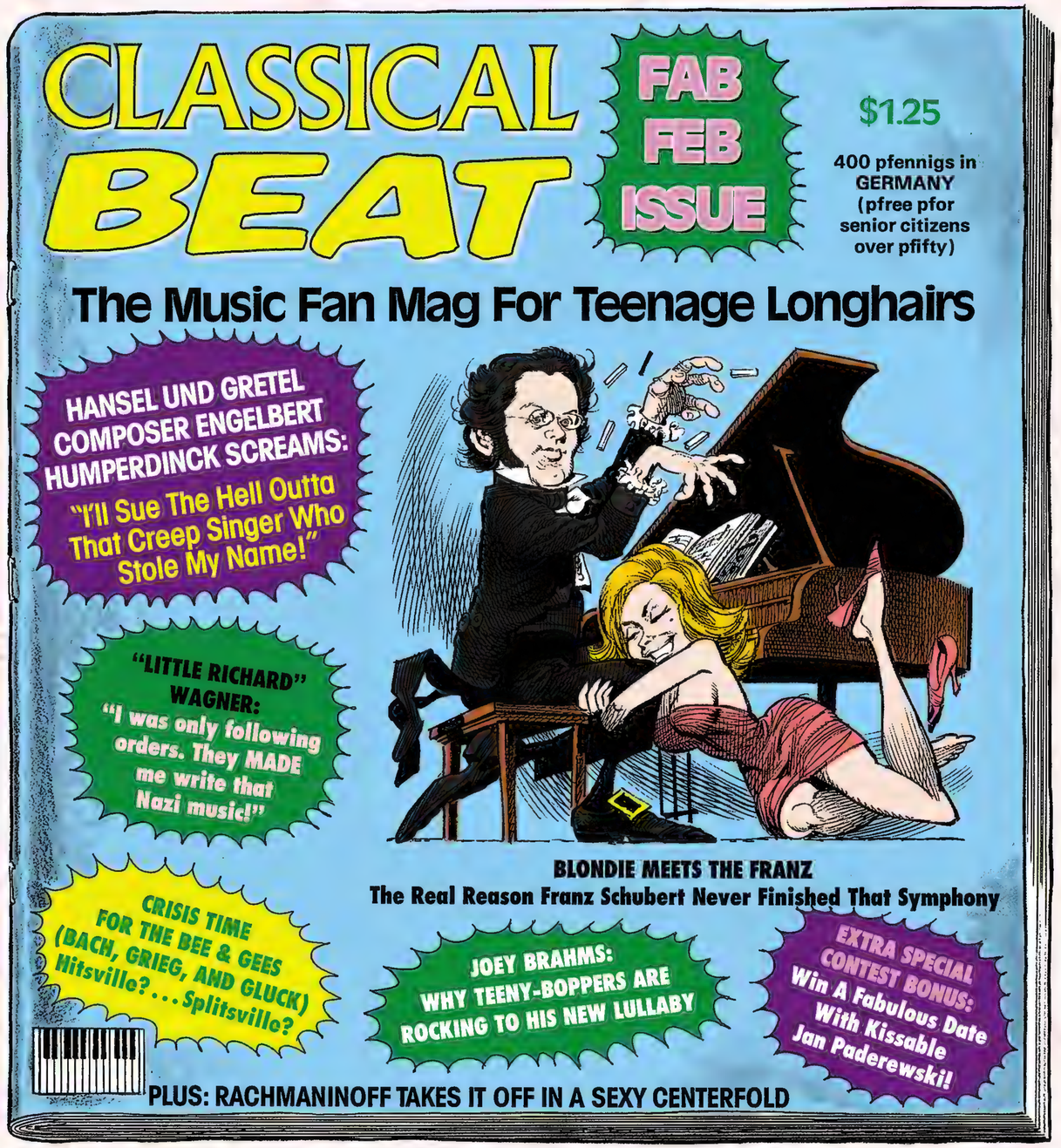
3 DAYS of PRICEY MAYHEM

WRITER SCOTT MAIKO

A MAD POSTER PARODY

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #389, JAN '00

To the average teenager, classical music can be defined as "anything to the right of Meatloaf and The Doobie Brothers." There's an important reason why this art form is so foreign to them. Teenagers *don't* know what classical music *is!* And adults who *do* know don't know how to *sell* it to them! What's needed here is some good modern "hype"! You know, the kind that rock gets in those pop music fan magazines! For example, here's one way of doing it:



WRITER **JACK DAVIS** ARTIST **LARRY SIEGEL** COLORIST **RAVEN JUERGENSEN**

WOLFMAN REMEMBERED!!

The angels may have taken The King of Concertos from us, but Wolfman Mozart will always live in our hearts. And here are some fantastic mementoes to help keep his fabulous memory alive. Buy 'em, save 'em, trade 'em, hang 'em on the wall, glue 'em to your shorts. The King is Dead! LONG LIVE THE KING! (for $125, plus $9 postage)

Special! Full Color! Wolfman Art Display

Terrific shots of Wolfman in concert, Wolfman at home, Wolfman sleeping, Wolfman eating, Wolfman scratching himself in two exciting places (and we don't mean Paris, France or Vienna, Austria).

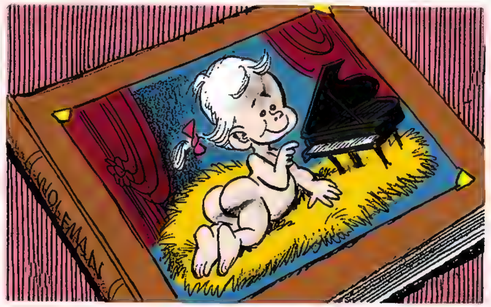
Fabulous Wolfman Mozart Doll

This doll is so real, so life-like, it's like having Wolfman in your own home. It talks, it cries, it wets, it plays 14 musical instruments, and it realistically drops dead at the age of thirty-five!

Wolfman Musical Faves

A fantastic long-playing music box with all the old bouncy, jumpy, unforgettable Wolfman tunes that you hummed to, whistled to, danced to, and fell in love to, like "Concerto for Two Claviers", "La Clemenza di Tito", and "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik."

Wolfman Childhood Memories



Get this exciting book and learn things about Wolfman's childhood you never knew: his first piano lesson at two months, his first symphony at eight months, his first trip to the Vienna Opera House at 13 months, his first trip to the potty at 15 months, and much much more . . .

A Timely Tribute to Wolfman

The only original Wolfman Mozart wrist sundial personally autographed by The King. The Wolfman Mozart Wrist Sun Dial is guaranteed waterproof.

(This offer not good in oceans, lakes and rivers where the sun doesn't shine underwater)

WOLFMAN REMEMBERED
c/o CLASSICAL BEAT MAGAZINE

Yes, I want to fill my heart with Wolfman and fill your pockets with cash. Enclosed is $125 plus $9 for handling and postage. Send me everything. I am also interested in learning about other dead musical faves that you may be planning to market soon!

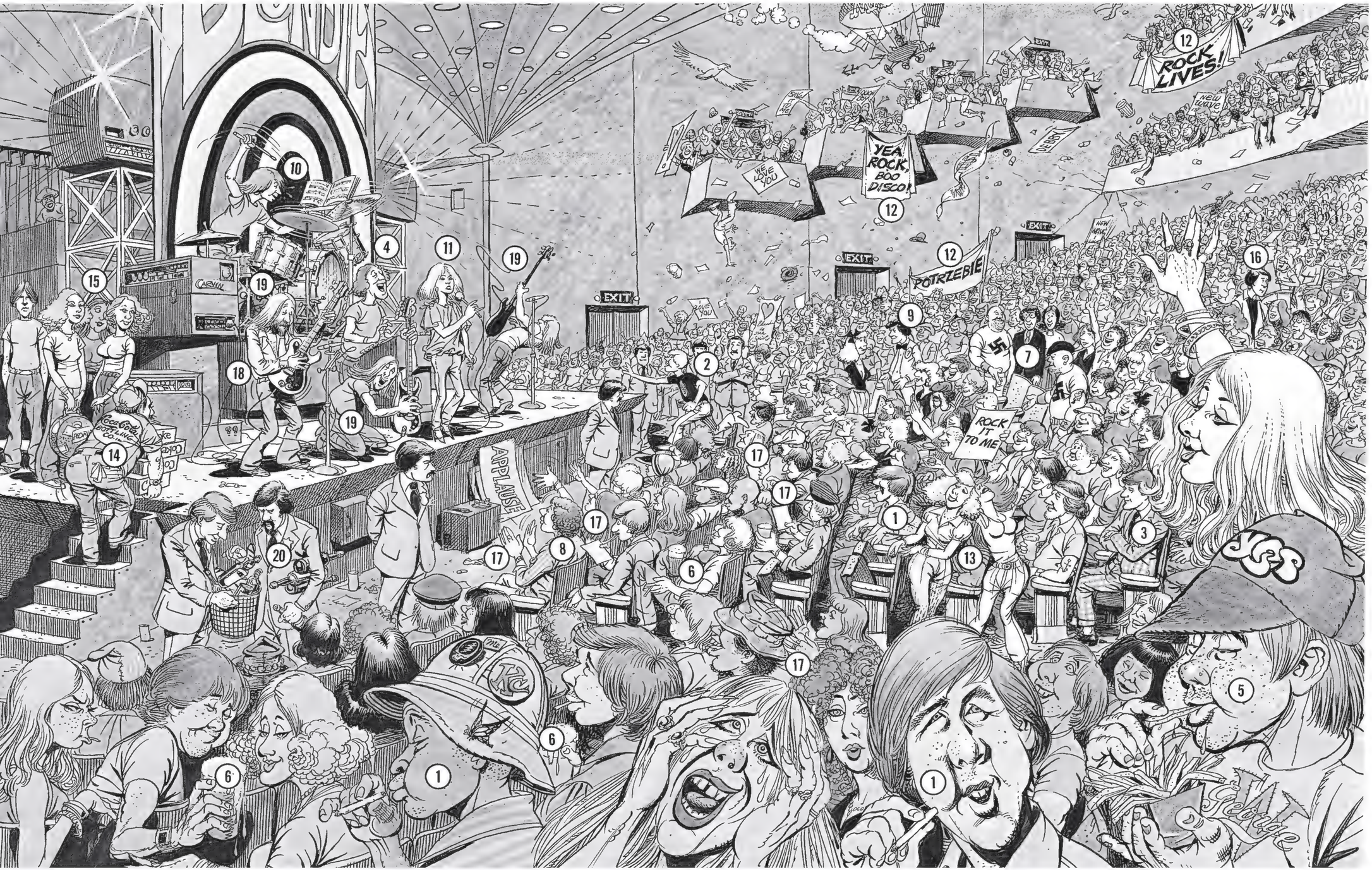
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
OTHER FAVORITE DEAD MUSICAL HEROES .....
LIVE ONES YOU'D LIKE US TO ARRANGE TO HAVE KILLED .....

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #224, JUL '81

Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a rock concert. Unfortunately, he didn't do a very good job. In fact, he made a lot of mistakes . . . 20 in all! And now, it's up to you to find them. Which is why we're asking:

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN YOU FIND IN THIS PICTURE?

WRITER **CHRIS HART** ARTIST **GEORGE WOODBRIDGE**



ANSWERS

1. The audience is smoking cigarettes with tobacco in them.
2. The fan running up to the stage is not being beaten up by the security guards.
3. The man with the plaid suit, black shoes and white socks is not an undercover narcotics agent.
4. The musicians are playing their final number, and they're not destroying a single instrument on stage.
5. The man is eating his French fries, rather than throwing them.
6. The beer isn't flat.
7. The tough dudes are relinquishing seats that don't belong to them.
8. The person in the first row got his ticket legally, without paying triple to a scalper.
9. The usher understands the seating arrangement of the concert hall.
10. The drummer is reading the sheet music.
11. The lead singer's hair has been washed and combed.
12. There are no misspellings on the banner.
13. The girls are dancing in the aisle so they won't obstruct the view of the people behind them.
14. This is the "Coke" that the band ordered for after the show.
15. The roadies are not wearing T-shirts with beer advertisements on them.
16. The guy is leaving the concert early because he has to get up for school the next morning.
17. The promoters have generously provided free programs to each of the $15-per-ticket customers.
18. The guitarist tuned his guitar before appearing on stage.
19. The band is playing overtime because the concert started late.
20. The guards are actually throwing away the liquor they confiscated.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #226, OCT '81

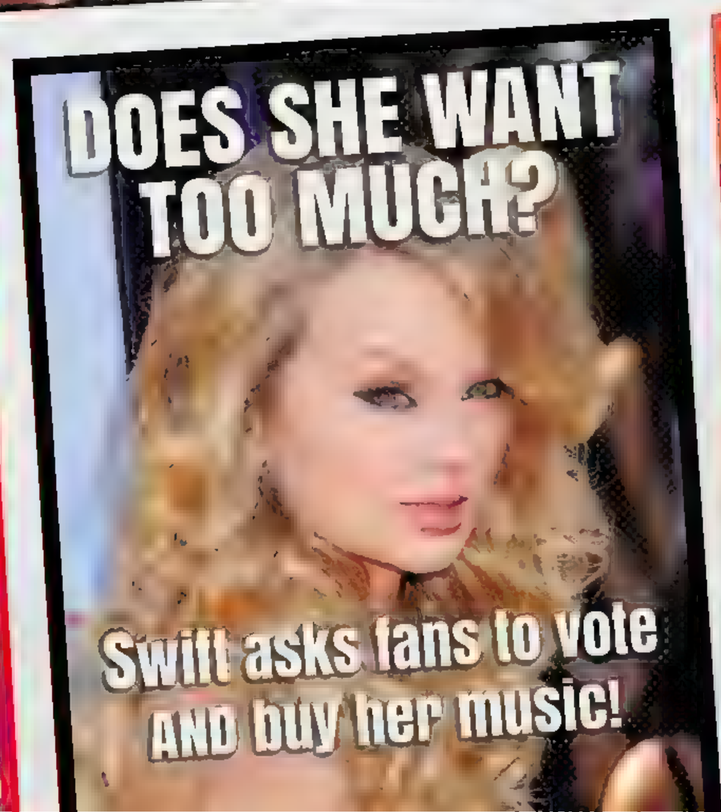
MUSIC FESTS FOR LESS!

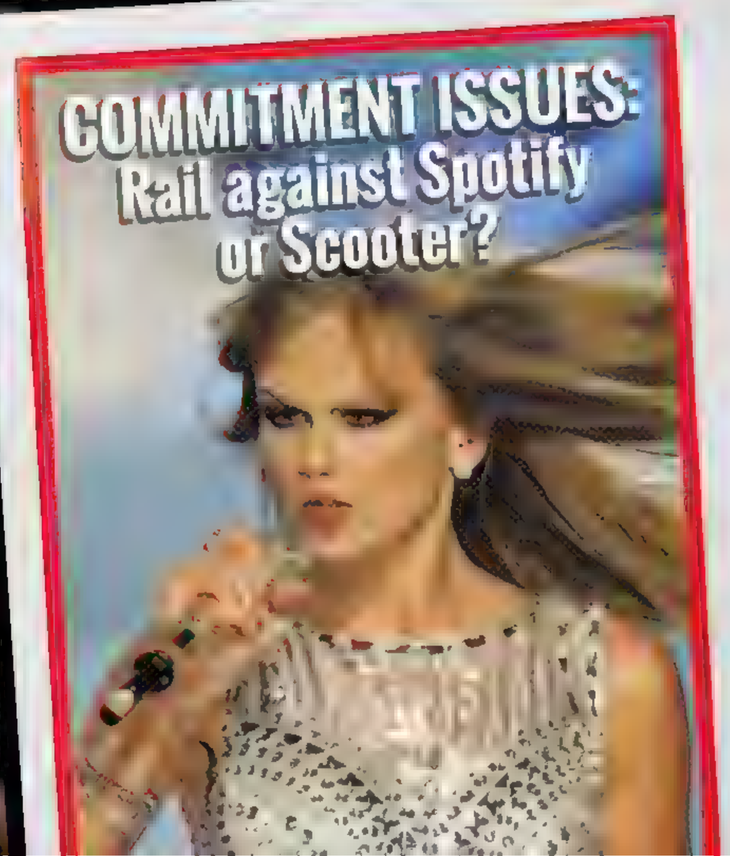
No bucks for Bonnaroo? Afraid Coachella will leave ya broke, fella? Then try one of the new discount music festivals to stay in touch with your favorite band—the rubber one wrapped around your hard-earned cash. You'll be so stoned on savings that you won't know it sucks!

FRONT PAGE BOOS DEPT.

The tabloids used to rag on the swift rate at which Taylor cycled through "lovers." (The gall of a young woman having an active dating life!) Now that her songwriting has expanded beyond ex-boyfriends, what do the tabs have to say about Tay? Enquiring minds want to know...

WRITER **STEPHANIE BURT** ARTIST **MIKE LOEW**

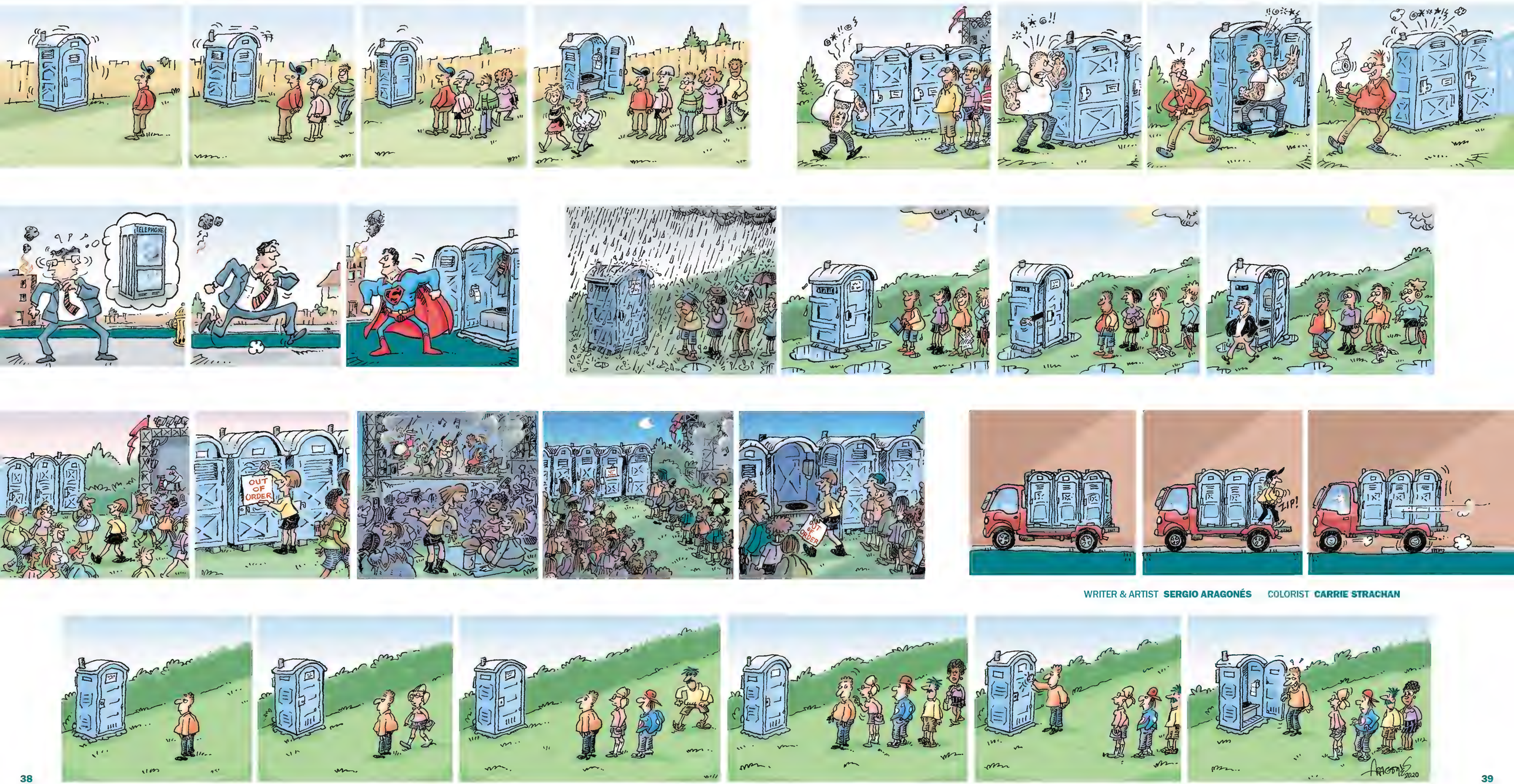




SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

SERGIO ARAGONÉS PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT PORTO-POTTIES



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**

AFTER THE DO-RE-MI DEPT.

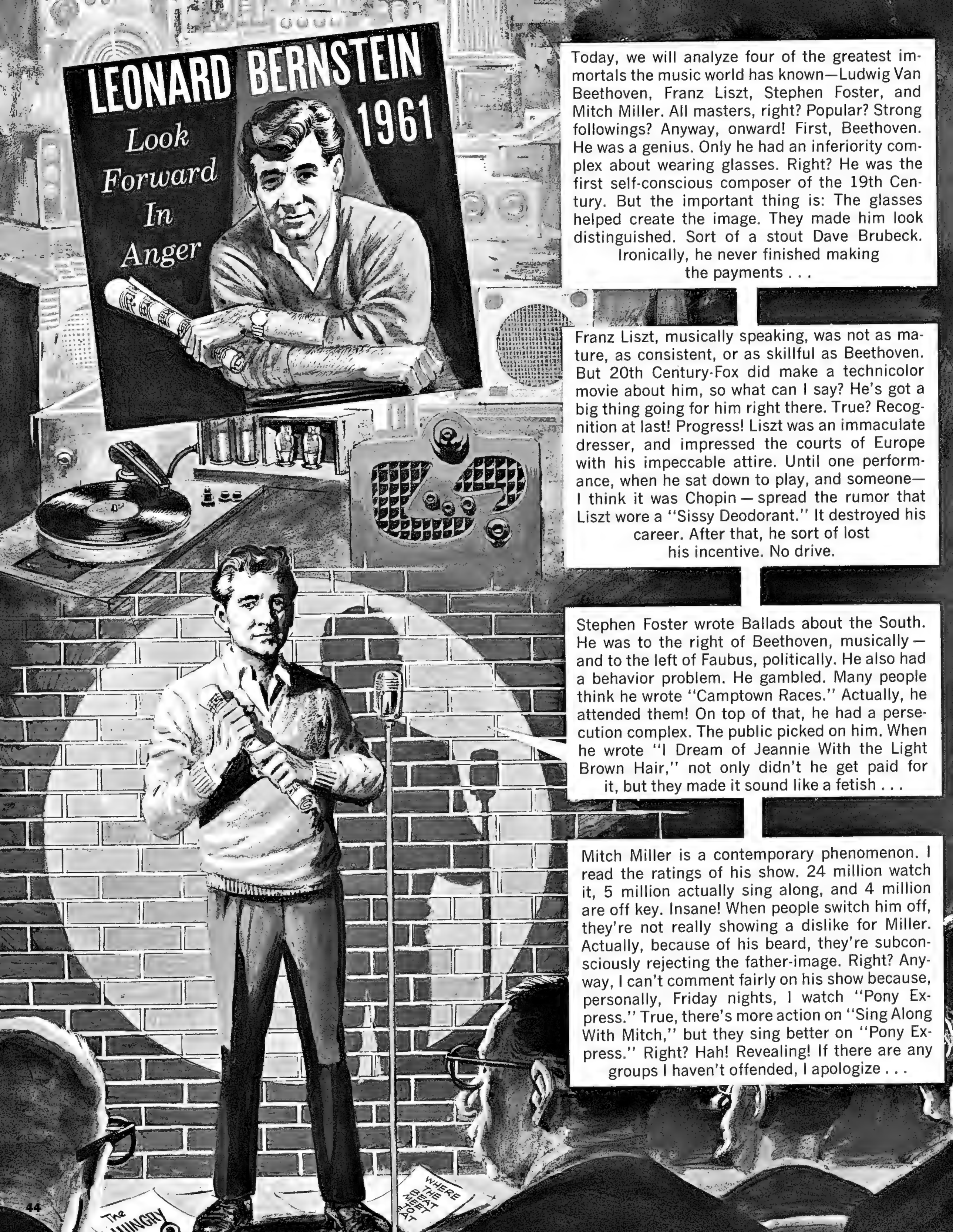
There's no doubt about it! The hottest thing in the recording field today is the "comedy album"! Bob Newhart, Shelley Berman, Nichols and May, Lenny Bruce, Mort Sahl, all have achieved fantastic success and popularity as a result of their comedy album sales. Which brings us to this article. MAD predicts that it won't be long before some of the other musical artists who used to have the recording field all to themselves—seeing this trend, and anxious to improve their popularity (not to mention their financial positions) — will start releasing their own comedy albums. When that happens, record shelves will be overflowing with these

COMEDY ALBUMS BY MUSICAL ARTISTS

WRITER **ARNIE KOGEN** ARTIST **WALLACE WOOD**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #66, OCT '61

An evening with
XAVIER CUGAT
and ABBE LANE
HIGH FIDELITY
And now, Muchachas and Muchachos, it's time for our well-known feature where we ad lib extemporaneously. Just give us a first word, a last word and the dramatic style you would like to see us perform in. We will do a sketch based only on that information. So don't be shy. Shout it out!
What's that? The first word is "Caramba"!
And the last word is "Seattle"! Now what's the dramatic style?
Louder, please, Señor! "Early Shirley Temple"!
Well, that certainly is a challenge, isn't it Abbe? Why don't you start in English . . . and I'll finish in Spanish!
Inside
JUDY GARLAND
When I was a little girl—I mean a young girl—I was never really a "little" girl—I suddenly decided to go to Ballet School. Here then is my mother, receiving a phone call from her daughter, Judith, asking for $100, to go to Ballet School.
Hello, Judith? Where are you? You should have been home for your milk and cake hours ago. No, don't cry. Judith, please stop crying. You're 18½—stop crying! I'll save it for you. Now, what did you call for? Exciting news? What? Ballet School? That's exciting? You need $100. That's more than exciting. That's terrifying. It's also ridiculous. First of all, we don't have $100. And second, you're clumsy. You'd look silly as a ballet dancer. Swan Lake? No, I never saw you in Swan Lake. But I did see you in the Park Lake, when you fell in. There you were clumsy. Listen, Judith. Forget Ballet School, and come home. Your milk and cake will be waiting. And Judith. Don't go on a diet!
THE SICK HUMOR of VAN CLIBURN
I can see this is the type of audience that really digs me—truants! To begin with, let me say that if you really want to have a time tonight, a real ball, then you won't bug me with that "Doesn't he have a cute hairdo" jazz. Dig? And let's level with each other about my act. I don't do piano jokes. Dig? I mean like if you're expecting any of that Victor Borge nonsense, forget it! You can cut out now. I do hip, satirical, "burning tank" jokes. And if you're really bugged on music, maybe I'll throw in a few Maria Callas things, maybe some other jazz, you never can tell. But we'll swing!
Remember when they shipped me over to Russia for the Tchaikowsky Music Competition? What a farce! Sure I grabbed the prize, but I really had to hustle to win. Since I was an American, they gave me a little handicap. I had to play the piano with mittens. Wacko! Sicko! So I won, and they gave me this big shiny trophy. Big deal. $3.98 at Woolworth's, tops! Probably made in Japan! But what really bugged me was Moscow itself. It doesn't swing like Houston or El Paso. There's no action. So what I did for kicks was stand around all day throwing snowballs into the Kremlin!
And when they brought me home for that ridiculous parade down Broadway, with all those office chicks throwing ticker tape! Who needed it? It was really depressing! I mean, Lindberg and MacArthur went through the same nonsense, and look what happened to them! Nowhere! The officials said, "You're a hero! You'll ride up Broadway!" I said, "I don't dig Broadway! Le'me ride up The Bowery!" So we rode four miles up Broadway, and then they broke the news to me. I had to chip in for the gas! Wacko! Sicko I flipped!
Society is fickle. Tastes change. Three years ago, I was page-one news, pulling a hundred—two hundred grand . . . on testimonials alone! Today, I'm out of it. And look who's the leading pianist. Jose Melis! Whacky? Me? I work an occasional concert. And for a price, I'll tune a piano. Next week, I close the show at the Tanglewood Music Festival. I don't perform, though. What I do is kick the couples off the grass at the end of the concert. It's not much money, but it's lots of laughs. After that, who knows? Maybe Newport, for the annual Jazz Festival riots!



Today, we will analyze four of the greatest immortals the music world has known—Ludwig Van Beethoven, Franz Liszt, Stephen Foster, and Mitch Miller. All masters, right? Popular? Strong followings? Anyway, onward! First, Beethoven. He was a genius. Only he had an inferiority complex about wearing glasses. Right? He was the first self-conscious composer of the 19th Century. But the important thing is: The glasses helped create the image. They made him look distinguished. Sort of a stout Dave Brubeck. Ironically, he never finished making the payments . . .

Franz Liszt, musically speaking, was not as mature, as consistent, or as skillful as Beethoven. But 20th Century-Fox did make a technicolor movie about him, so what can I say? He's got a big thing going for him right there. True? Recognition at last! Progress! Liszt was an immaculate dresser, and impressed the courts of Europe with his impeccable attire. Until one performance, when he sat down to play, and someone—I think it was Chopin—spread the rumor that Liszt wore a "Sissy Deodorant." It destroyed his career. After that, he sort of lost his incentive. No drive.

Stephen Foster wrote Ballads about the South. He was to the right of Beethoven, musically—and to the left of Faubus, politically. He also had a behavior problem. He gambled. Many people think he wrote "Camptown Races." Actually, he attended them! On top of that, he had a persecution complex. The public picked on him. When he wrote "I Dream of Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair," not only didn't he get paid for it, but they made it sound like a fetish . . .

Mitch Miller is a contemporary phenomenon. I read the ratings of his show. 24 million watch it, 5 million actually sing along, and 4 million are off key. Insane! When people switch him off, they're not really showing a dislike for Miller. Actually, because of his beard, they're subconsciously rejecting the father-image. Right? Anyway, I can't comment fairly on his show because, personally, Friday nights, I watch "Pony Express." True, there's more action on "Sing Along With Mitch," but they sing better on "Pony Express." Right? Hah! Revealing! If there are any groups I haven't offended, I apologize . . .

MeaNwHiLe...

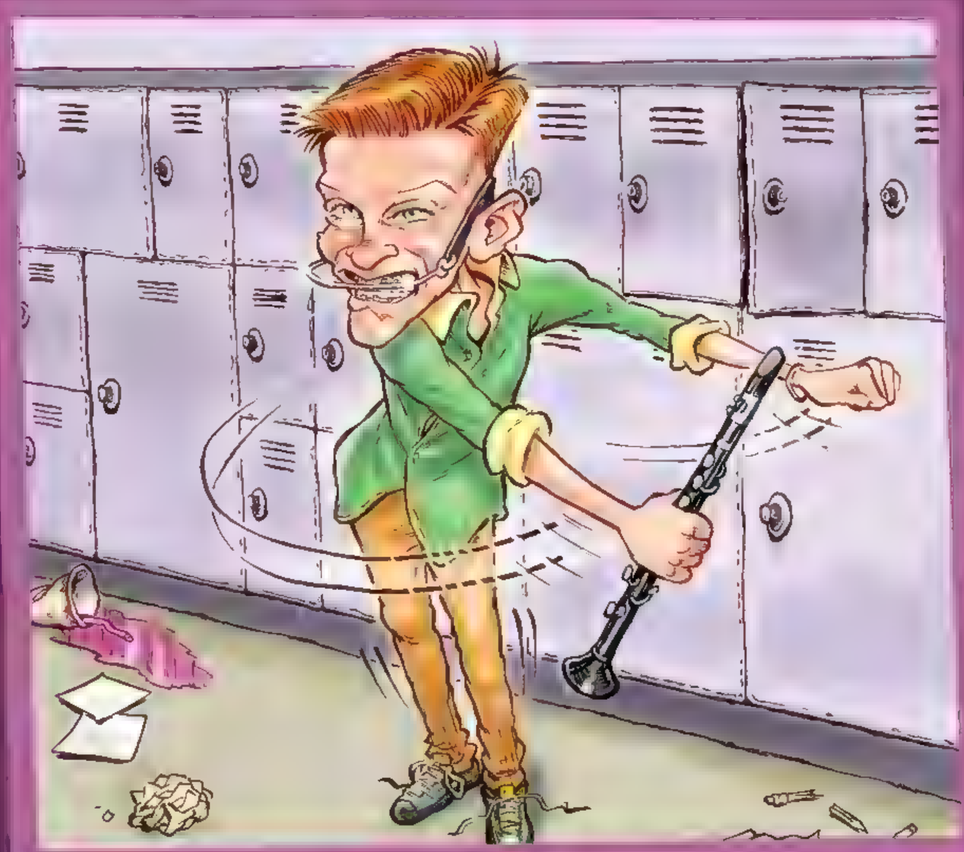
WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA

A FUN REED DEPT.

If you're like us, you read MAD while sipping whiskey and listening to Miles Davis...and to the neighbor boy practicing his sax (damn it, Wyatt). As we got up to shut the window, something struck us: Sure, a few of the kid's notes were off (ear-piercing, even), but the heart was there! So we took a page from Wyatt's book—his yearbook, that is—and present it here as a reminder that true musicianship doesn't just come from the agreed-upon greats.

MIDDLE SCHOOL HIGH NOTE JAZZ BAND

"I love the experimental nature of jazz. Sometimes I think about holding a note for a half, or even a whole note longer than I should!" –**Cooper, 7th Grade**



"My dad grounded me for using his credit card to buy $1000 worth of Fortnite skins. I channeled my frustration into eight bars of 'Minnie The Moocher,' and that raw emotion landed me First Chair!" —**Soren, 8th Grade**

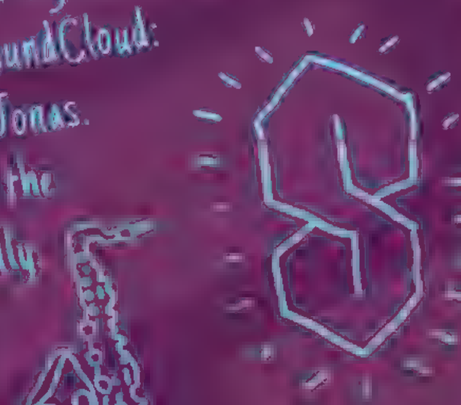
"Visiting New Orleans inspired my stepmom to put exposed brick in our den, and it inspired *me* to play double bass—even though I'm only 4'3"!" —**Kaelynn, 6th Grade**

Eighth-grader Xander Jackson helps Curly the Lakeland Labradoodle at our back-to-school pep rally.

Wyatt,

I owe you for saving my horn from being hit by the school bus. I'll name my next single after you. Follow me on SoundCloud: Jonas, a.k.a. Trombonas Jonas. Thanks for visiting me in the hospital after the pep rally. Saxophones 4 ever!

Xander



WRITER AMANDA STELLBERG ARTIST ED STECKLEY

FROM GAGS TO RICHIE DEPT.

"JELLO"

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS**
ARTIST **DON "DUCK" EDWING**

(Sung to the tune of Lionel Richie's "Hello.")

I love the way you wig-gle in my bowl—
And every time you touch my lips…I lose control;
I taste you and my stomach cries for more—
Jel-lo! You're the one I'm yearning for!

For I've seen the way you move
When you're firm and stand-ing tall;
I've seen you when you're half dissolved
and have no shape at all;
You're so easy go-in' down
That there ain't no need to chew—
Ev'ry time I see you quiv-er…I want you!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #263, JUN '86

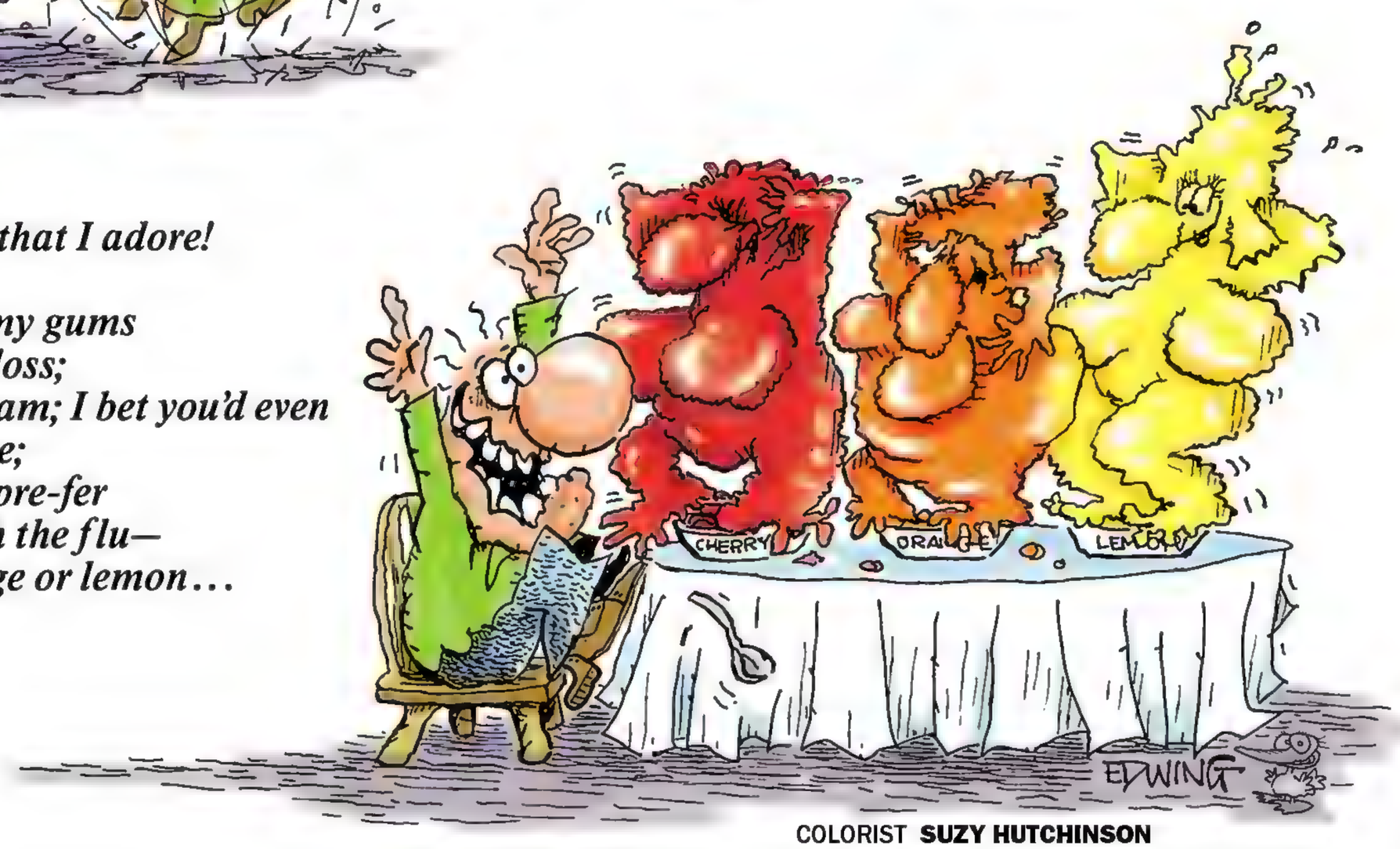
I love the way you plop out of your mold—
But when I draw you close to me…you're hard to hold;
You tumble from my spoon onto the floor—
Jel-lo! That just makes me want you more!

When you're coolin' in the fridge,
There's a passion that I feel
Just to know that any moment you'll be
startin' to congeal;
Though your blobs fall on my tie,
Never think our love is through—
No matter how you treat me…I want you!

Jel-lo! You're the one that I adore!

You're so pleasing to my gums
That I never have to floss;
You're a treat with cream; I bet you'd even
go with A.1. Sauce;
You're the one I most pre-fer
When I'm laid up with the flu—
Whether cherry, orange or lemon…

I want you!



COLORIST **SUZY HUTCHINSON**

They're back, those chart-busting groups of yesteryear— The Who, Rolling Stones, Beach Boys, Monkees and all the rest now making comebacks with reunion concerts. And while some fans are happy to see them back, we're not so sure. Because from what we've seen, it's painfully obvious that all of them are...

"PAST THE PRIME OF THEIR LIFE"

(sung to the tune of Dirty Dancing's "(I've Had) The Time Of My Life")

Now *we're... past...* the *prime of our li-fe,*
And we *won't...* see *for-ty..an-y..more;*
And al-*though...*we've *faded..from..view,*
These re-*u-nion..shows..*we..*do;*
And we're *here... past...* the *prime of our li-fe —*
This de-*crep-it... worn-out... crew.*

It's a *drag,* we *all a-gree,*
Comin' *back,* so *fans can see*
Our tir-ed butts!
All our *songs* are *out-of-date,*
And it's *ob-vi-ous we hate*
Each other's guts!

Loads of *groupies dig our band,*
They *prefer* a *one-night stand*
To *high-school proms!*
'Course, we *never let 'em know*
That we *made it years ago*
With *all their moms!*

We remember —
Songs..fresh! Gigs..hot!
Ev'ry..show..a..big..thrill!
Now we hang..on,..*half-shot —*
Over..the..hill!

That's 'cause *we're... past...* the *prime of our li-fe,*
And we *nev-er...were..this..bald..be-fore!*
Bod-y *parts...*which once worked... like... *ne-w,*
Don't..*work..so..well..no..more!*

See what's *left..of..our..chest*
And our waist-line spread-in' *east..to..west!*
Once we *sang songs..with..bite —*
Now our den-tures have to *soak..all..night!*
Note our *with-ered-up..face*
Full of wrinkles that we *can't..e-rase!*

Hate..the..scene..now —
Each re-u-nion..show..sucks!
Hate..each..old..*rou-tine..now —*
But..need..the..bucks!

Yessir, *we're... past...* the *prime of our li-fe —*
And our *youth...* no *doc-tor..can..re-store!*
Still you... *do..*the *best* you..can..*do-o*
When you're *called..*a..*di-no-saur!*
So we're *here... past...* the *prime of our li-fe,*
Breathin'..*hard...*to make it *just..once..more!*
This..last..*time...*we're stag-ger-in' *throu-gh*
To... make... one... fi-nal... score!

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS** ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**

THAT'S INFOTAINMENT DEPT.

There's certain music trivia that everyone knows – the Beatles had a lot of number one singles, Jay-Z just came out of retirement and Michael Jackson is a huge, ever-expanding train wreck! There are, however, some facts that aren't common knowledge – which is why MAD is happy to present these...

13 fAscinAtiNg MuSic fActoiDs

1 No one has ever had the #1 single in Antarctica.

2 Atlantic Records has developed an advanced electronic security tag that prevents heterosexual men from accidentally walking out of a store with a James Blunt CD.

3 Half of all the world's champagne is currently being spilled in hip hop videos.

4 Detailed scientific study of the oscillating sonic particles within Coldplay's last two albums has led to speculation that the 23 songs may actually be different.

5 Hilary Duff has never been bulimic. She just throws up a lot because of her constant exposure to Hilary Duff music.

6 Sharp-eyed observers have learned to tell Kenny Chesney, Toby Keith, Trace Adkins, Tim McGraw, Alan Jackson, Chris Young and Brad Paisley apart by comparing the tiny differences of detail in their hats.

7 Because of shady accounting practices and bad investments, there's a very good chance that Chamillionaire will end up as Chaminimumwageworker.

8 Over the course of his career, Bob Dylan has filled his harmonicas with 674 gallons of spit.

9 According to the rules, Kid Rock beats Scissor Sisters.

10 Fewer than 2% of online music pirates have hooks and eyepatches.

11 Think of a number. Now double it. Now double that. Now add 5, and double it again. That's how much the souvenir concert T-shirt you want costs.

12 Because his lazy eye always rolls to magnetic north, Radiohead lead singer Thom Yorke can never be lost.

13 It's a common misconception that the KISS makeup stops at the neck.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #476, APR '07

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST DREW FRIEDMAN

POP OFF VIDEO HANSON

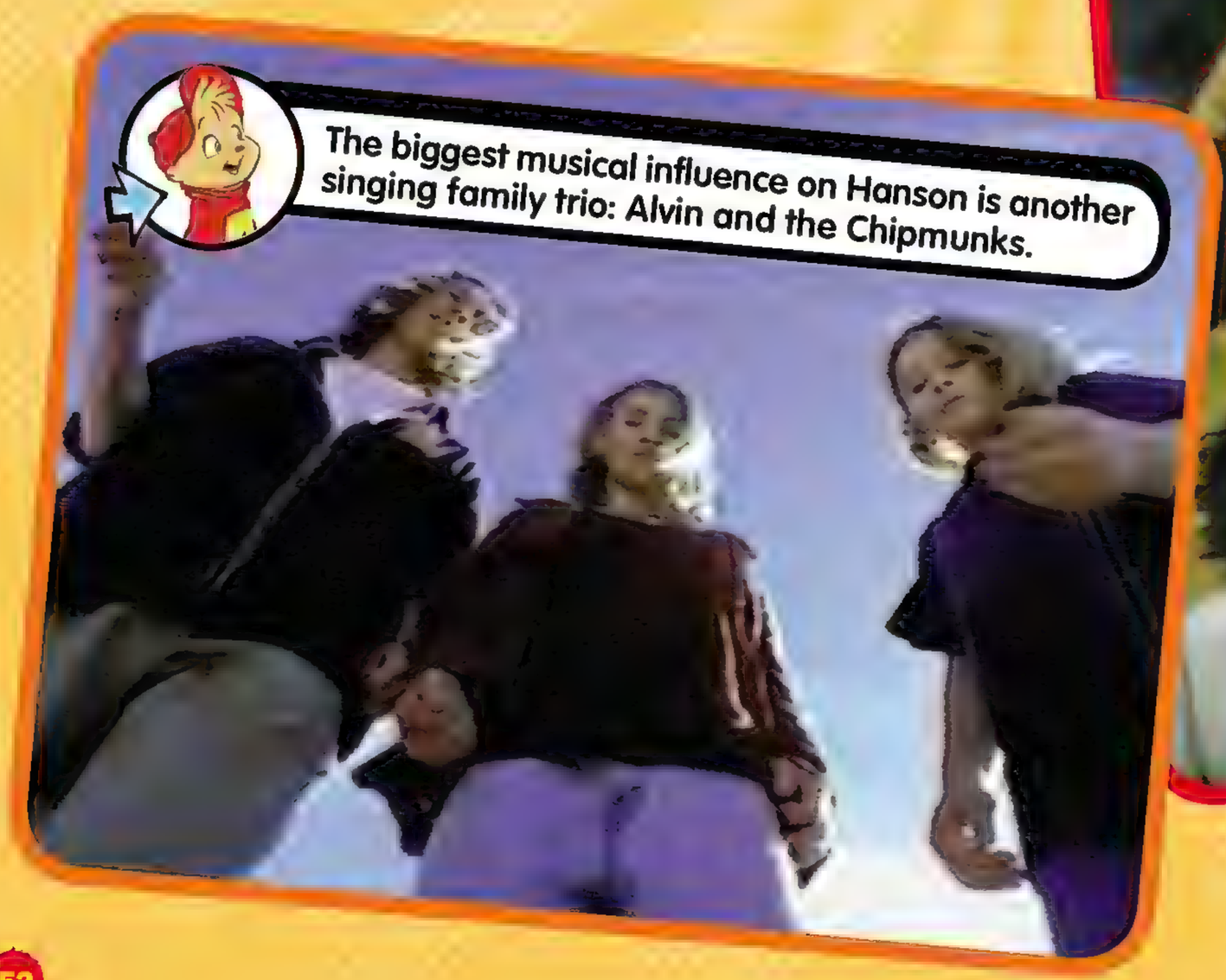
MMMBOP

Even on an airless moon where no sound can travel, the voices of Hanson would still have the power to annoy.

According to Hanson, an MMMBop is "just a brief moment in time, that's gone before you know it."

Hanson's career will last 3.4 MMMBops.

Now that the expected life span for U.S. males has topped 76 years, the youngest Hanson brother may break the all-time showbiz record for "longest time spent in post-pubescent oblivion."


The biggest musical influence on Hanson is another singing family trio: Alvin and the Chipmunks.

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN THE *MAD POP OFF VIDEO* BOOK, MAY '98

FAREWELL TO ARM DEPT.

VH1 THE BEHIND OF THE MUSIC

This episode: Def Leppard Drummer Rick Allen's Left Arm

The year is 1983. British pop-metal band Def Leppard tops the U.S. charts with the massively popular and completely forgettable album *Pyromania*.

Dec 31st, 1984 — during an unscheduled car accident, drummer Rick Allen and his left arm decide to go their separate ways.

Everyone knows that Allen bravely continued his musical career (proving you only need one arm to play in a crap band like Def Leppard).

Few know, however, that Allen's left arm also pursued a drumming career after leaving Allen and the band.

Being roughly 1/6th of a rock star, the arm did attract some attention.

Unfortunately, the audience reaction was less than enthusiastic.

Depressed, the former 1/6th of a rock star fell into a sordid life of drugs and partying.

When the money ran out, the arm ended up in the street, begging for handouts on Hollywood Boulevard.

Eventually the police picked up the arm for vagrancy.

Despondent, the arm attempted suicide.

The arm spent most of the 90s in and out of various rehab clinics.

In 2004, VH1's *Bands Reunited* and microsurgeon Rajiv Guptil brought Allen and his long-missing arm back together for a one-shot reunion show...

After which Allen and his arm once again went their separate ways.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #443, JUL '04

WRITER & ARTIST EVAN DORKIN COLORIST SARAH DYER

Those of you who are interested in the square dance will enjoy the following interpretation of square dance calls that were brought to our attention on the Steve Allen *television program. The following Very Square Dance lyrics are reprinted without the Very Square Dance music since if we reprinted the Very Square Dance music, you wouldn't* go *out and buy the* original *Very Square Dance music* (Copyright MCMLV by Rosemeadow Publishing Corp., New York, N. Y.). *But if you want to be sneaky, go out and buy the original Very Square Dance Music* (copyright MCMLV by Rosemeadow Publishing Corp., New York, N. Y.) *and copy in the notes on the staves we have provided below. Or better still, copy in any music you like. Or you can even copy in the grocery list.*—ed.

Very Square Dance

WRITER **STEVE ALLEN**

Rub your bel-ly with lin-seed oil, Wrap your head in al-

um-in-um foil. Scratch your back where it may itch,

Tune right in to Faye and Skitch. Play gin-rum-my with

Four-teen decks, Punch and Ju-dy, Jinx and Tex.

Peas and car-rots—pud-din' and pie, I'll give you a

punch in the eye. Blow your brains out, flip your lid,

Oh, you cra-zy, mixed-up kid. Swing your clyde and

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Wash your face, in a gen-u-ine sty-rene car-ry-ing case.

Tur-key in the hay-loft mon-key in a tree Princeton 12, and

Na-vy 3. 'Pos-sum up a houn'-dog, chicken up a 'coon,

Let's have lunch some aft-er-noon. Ev-'ry-bo-dy Jump and

Rock and Roll, —I would-n't touch you with a ten foot pole.

Da-vy Crock-ett dreamed and planned and he plays trom-bone with Ba-sie's band.

Big Da-vy Crock-ett from Ten-nes-see—he's the great-est thing since

Pink-y Lee.— At for-ty five—it may sound great, but

spin this re-cord at sev-en-ty eight. Swim-min' in the wa-ter,

Fly-in' in the air, I think this dance is pret-ty square.

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ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #25, SEP '55

LETTERS!

ARTICLE OF IMPEACHMENT

Dear Sir/Ma'am,

We in the UK have a good sense of humour. So we were delighted when, against all the odds of decency and common sense, your people voted in Donald Trump as President. He has proved to be worth his weight in gold for sheer crass buffoonery!

With this in mind, I have a mild enquiry. I just received issue No. 11 of February 2020. The artwork, as usual, is superlative, and the humour sometimes a little **juvenile but still worth every penny** of your subscription fee. However, my query is, where is the item titled "Snappy Impeachments for Stupid Presidents," which is listed as being on page 09? I feel cheated. Any omission of Trumpery must be taken seriously!

Thank you,
BOB WILSON

Blind Bob,
We can't find it either! Must be fake news. —**The Editors**

TICKING US OFF

Dear MAD,

Enclosed, please find a photo of myself and my wife, Marcia, in Abraham Lincoln's bedroom at his house in Springfield, Illinois. Notice I am **sporting my beloved Alfred E. Neuman watch.** I wear this exclusively on vacations and I'm always receiving compliments.

I've been a MAD subscriber for years and long to have a photo and letter included in your magazine. If you look closely you'll see gray hair, so I may not have many more chances.

MIKE SMITH

Last-Minute Mike,
Next time you and Marcia break into someone else's bedroom, please refrain from making Alfred an "accessory" to your crime. Meanwhile, we hope having your mug featured in MAD doesn't lead to the fuzz finding and arresting you. (We considered changing your name here, but what would Honest Abe say?)

PHOTOS VIA **DREAMSTIME.COM** © KEPORT (BILLIE EILISH, BABYSITTER • PAGE 7), ELAELO (DISCO CLAP • PAGE 13), MOORI (RAPPER'S DELIGHT • PAGE 22), PALINCHAK, WINTERLING (MUSIC FEST LIFE HACKS • PAGE 36), TUNATURA, DARRYL BROOKS, FASHIONSTOCK.COM, SBUKELY, STARSTOCK, ALAN BUDMAN, JON HELGASON (POPSTAR: TAYLOR SWIFT • PAGE 37), ISSELEE, NATALIA BRATSLAVSKY (GNUCCI AD • BACK COVER)

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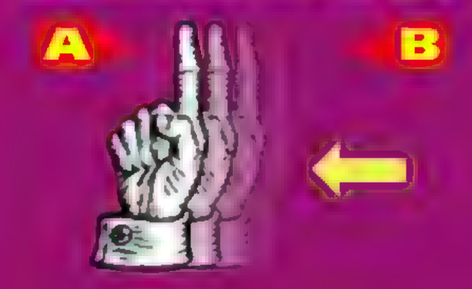
WHAT MUSICAL GROUP HAS SURPASSED THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BEATLES?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC

MAD FOLD-IN

There are claims that a recent musical group has surpassed The Beatles. To find out which group that is, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



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NEW MUSICAL GROUPS MUST HAVE *THE RIGHT STUFF* TO ATTEMPT SURPASSING THE BEATLES. BUT THERE IS ONE IN *BOSTON* THAT'S *HANGIN' TOUGH* WITH THE HOPE OF DOING JUST THAT. SOME CRITICS SAY THE GROUP IS TOO CHILDISH. *"THIS ONE'S FOR THE CHILDREN,"* ONE OF THEM RECENTLY REMARKED.

A ▶ ◀ B

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

WHAT MUSICAL GROUP HAS SURPASSED THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BEATLES?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC

MAD FOLD-IN

There are claims that a recent musical group has surpassed The Beatles. To find out which group that is, fold page in as shown.

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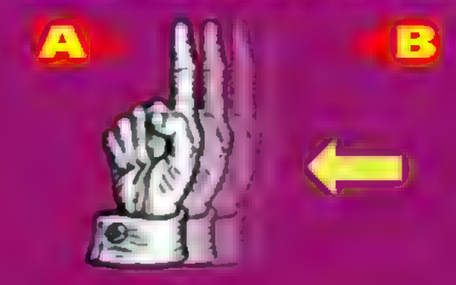

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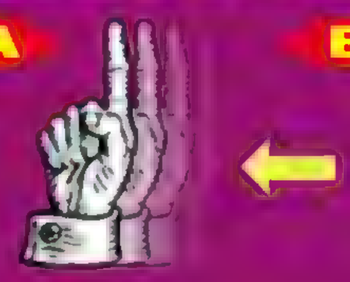

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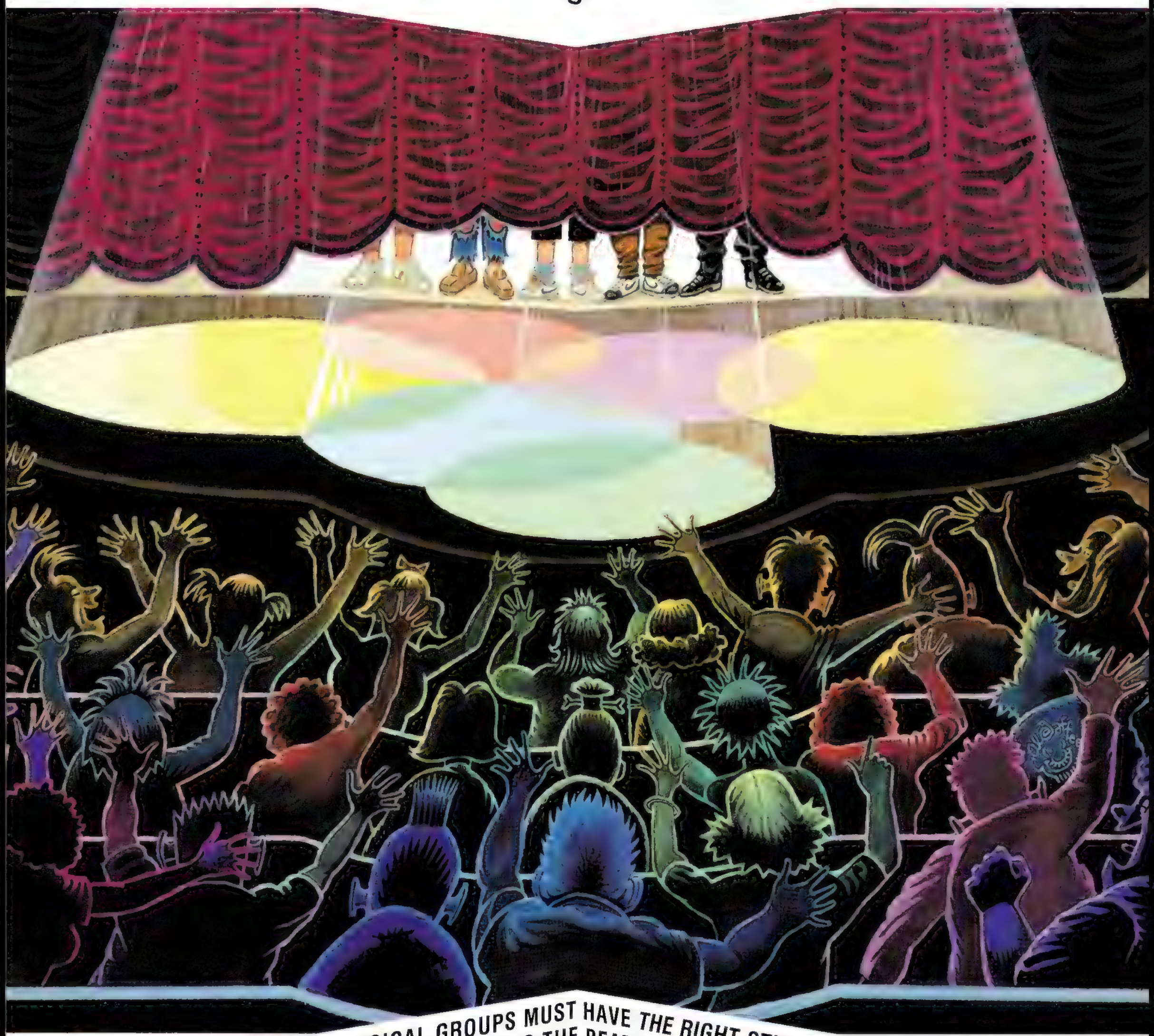

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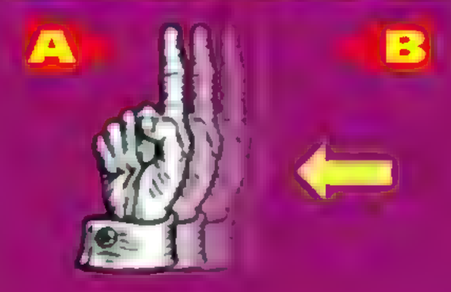

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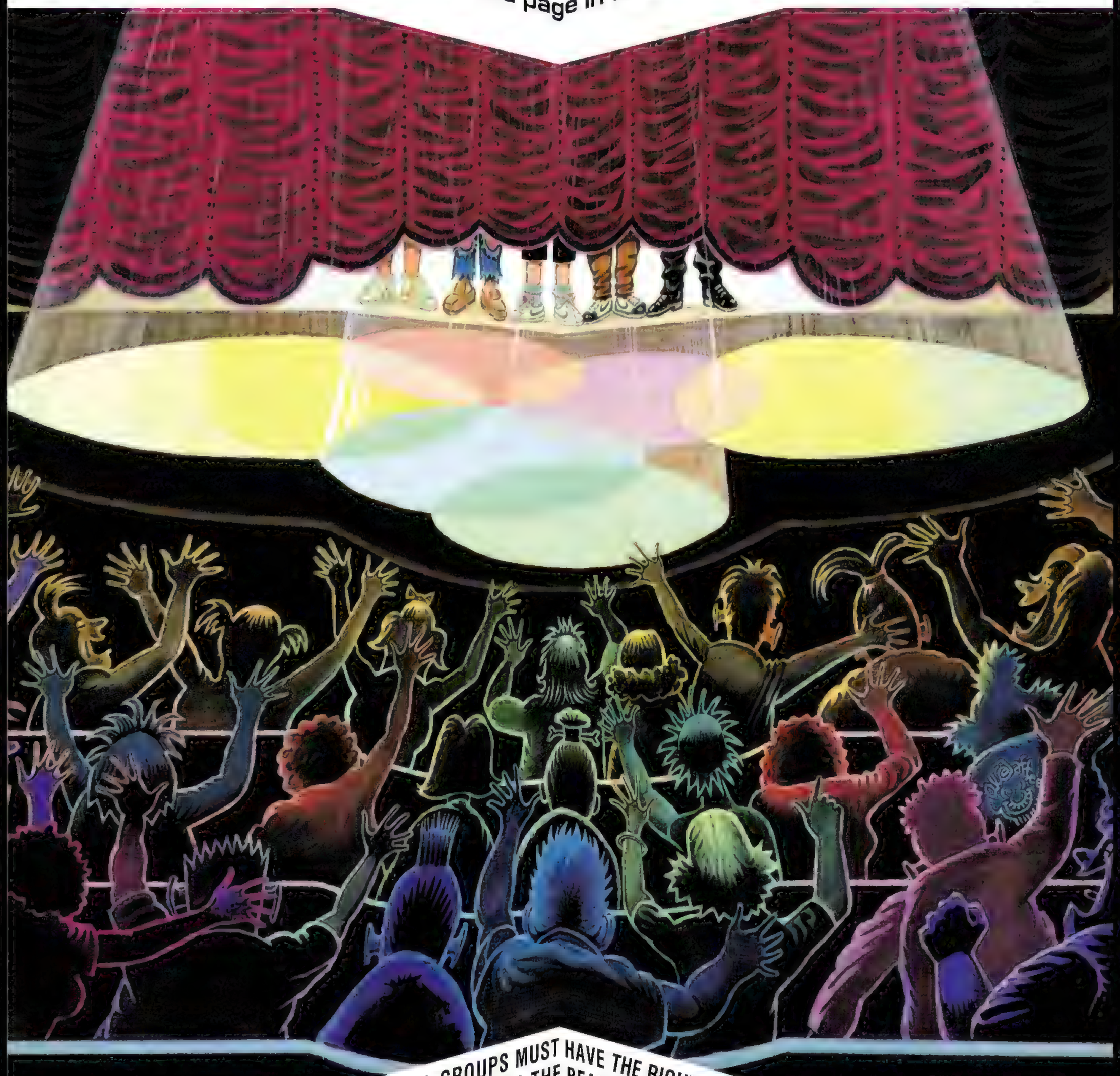

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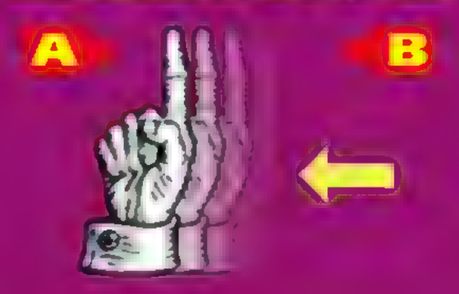

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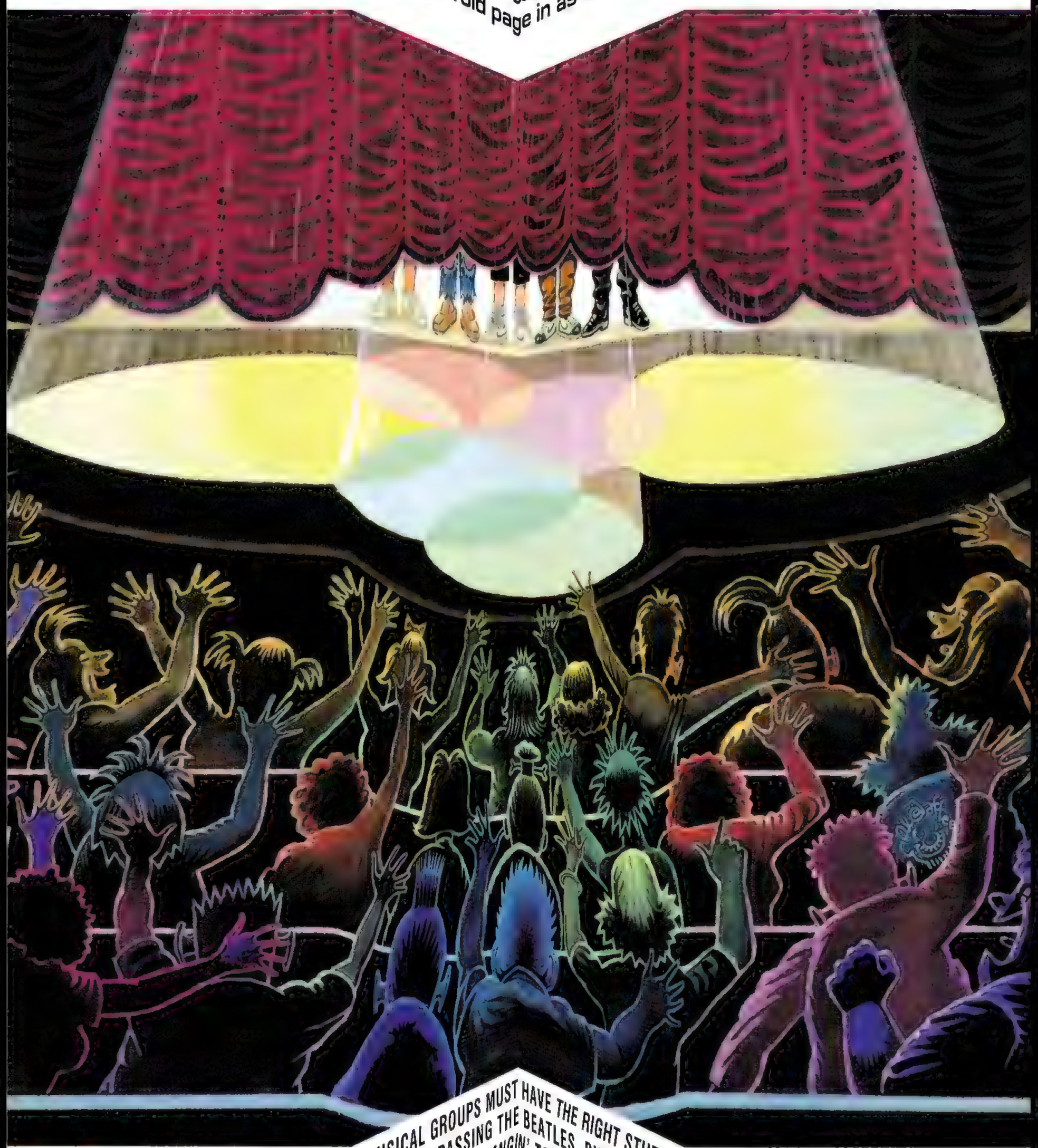

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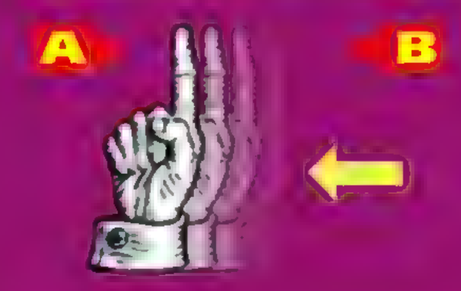

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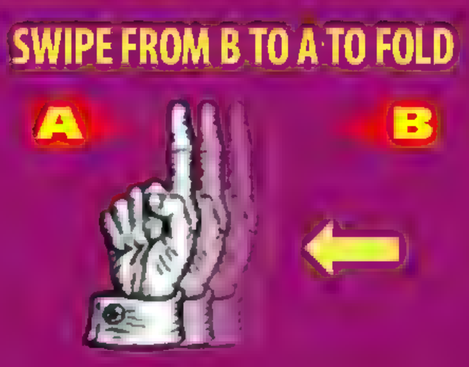

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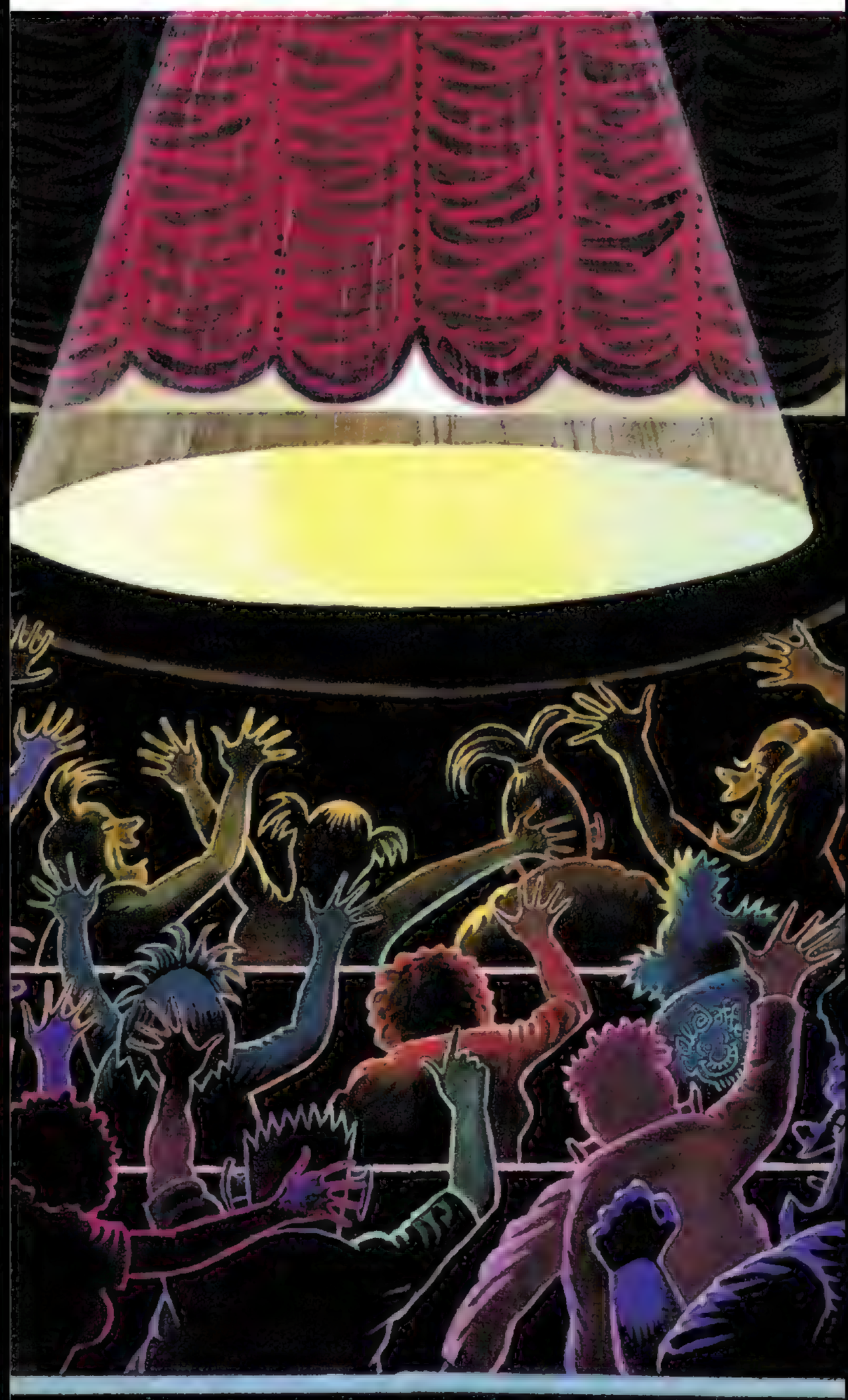

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MANTS

SPRING/SUMMER 2020
FESTIVAL WEAR

For the pocketless man who won't carry a murse, Gnucci presents pants ..for carrying.

MANTS hold a Gnucci wallet, iPhone 11 Pro Max, and ecstasy baggies and are made with the finest Italian crapsmanship.

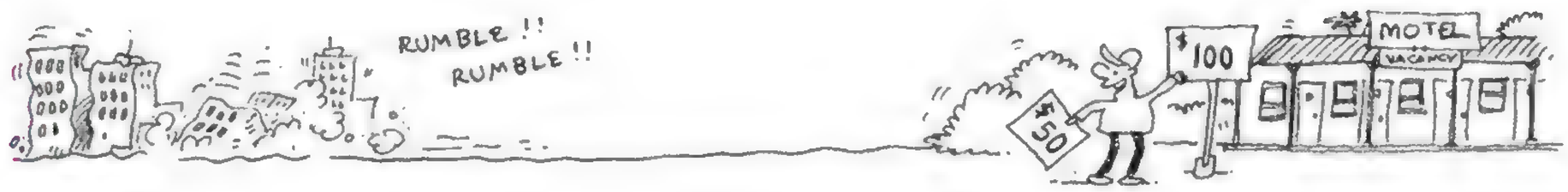
A MAD AD PARODY

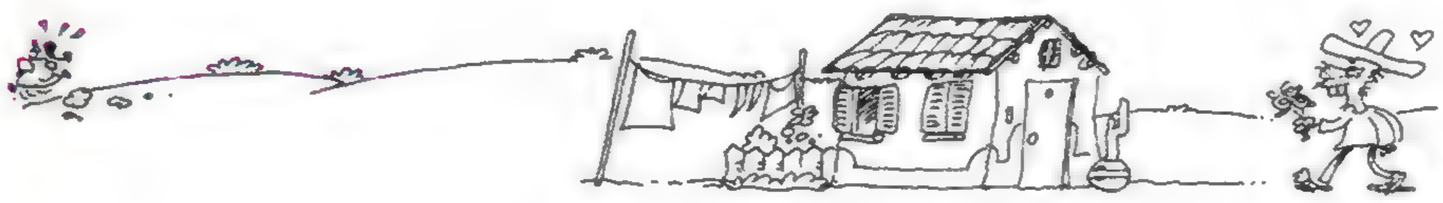
WRITER **REBECCA BOHANAN**
ARTIST **SUZY HUTCHINSON**

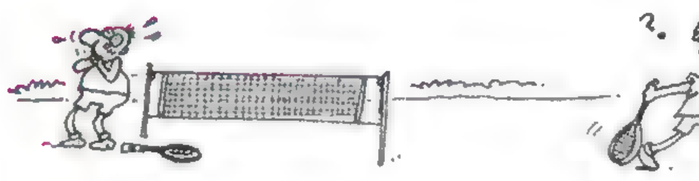
DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

Sergio Aragonés







IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S

MAD

DIGITAL EDITION

BONUS MATERIAL!

If our satirical sampling skewering famous pianists was music to your ears, enjoy this MAD feature from 1981 in its five-page entirety.

Back in our day, rock 'n' roll was used for the greater good by conscientious objectors!

ROCK OF AGES DEPT.

To the average teenager, Classical Music can be defined as "anything to the right of Meatloaf and The Dooby Brothers." There's an important reason why this art form is so foreign to them. Teenagers *don't* know what Classical Music *is!* And adults who *do* know don't know how to *sell* it to them! What's needed here is some good modern "hype"! You know, the kind that Rock gets in those Pop Music Fan Magazines! For example, here's one way of doing it:

CLASSICAL BEAT

FAB FEB ISSUE

$1.25

400 pfennigs in GERMANY (pfree pfor senior citizens over pfifty)

The Music Fan Mag For Teenage Longhairs

HANSEL UND GRETEL COMPOSER ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK SCREAMS:

"I'll Sue The Hell Outta That Creep Singer Who Stole My Name!

"LITTLE RICHARD" WAGNER:

"I was only following orders. They MADE me write that Nazi Music!"

BLONDIE MEETS THE FRANZ

The Real Reason Franz Schubert Never Finished That Symphony

CRISIS TIME FOR THE BEE & GEES (BACH, GRIEG, AND GLUCK) Hitsville?... Splitsville?

JOEY BRAHMS: WHY TEENY-BOPPERS ARE ROCKING TO HIS NEW LULLABY

EXTRA SPECIAL CONTEST BONUS: Win A Fabulous Date With Kissable Jan Paderewski!

PLUS: RACHMANINOFF TAKES IT OFF IN A SEXY CENTERFOLD

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

WOLFMAN REMEMBERED!!

The angels may have taken The King of Concertos from us, but Wolfman Mozart will always live in our hearts. And here are some fantastic mementoes to help keep his fabulous memory alive. Buy 'em, save 'em, trade 'em, hang 'em on the wall, glue 'em to your shorts. The King is Dead! LONG LIVE THE KING! (for $125, plus $9 postage)

Special! Full Color! Wolfman Art Display

Terrific shots of Wolfman in concert, Wolfman at home, Wolfman sleeping, Wolfman eating, Wolfman scratching himself in two exciting places (and we don't mean Paris, France or Vienna, Austria).

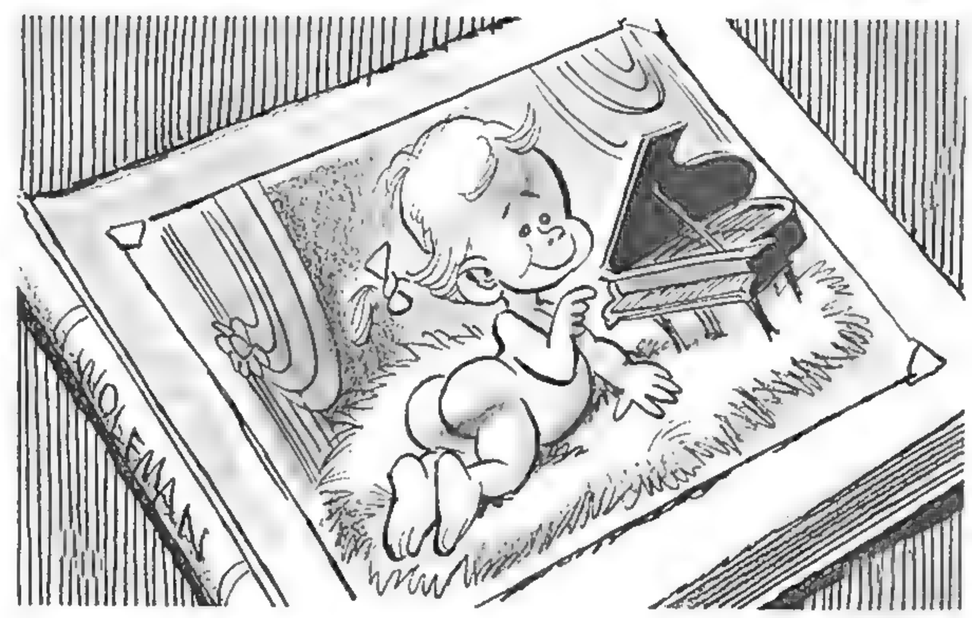
Fabulous Wolfman Mozart Doll

This doll is so real, so life-like, it's like having Wolfman in your own home. It talks, it cries, it wets, it plays 14 musical instruments, and it realistically drops dead at the age of thirty-five!

Wolfman Musical Faves

A fantastic long-playing music box with all the old bouncy, jumpy, unforgettable Wolfman tunes that you hummed to, whistled to, danced to, and fell in love to, like "Concerto for Two Claviers", "La Clemenza di Tito", and "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik"

Wolfman Childhood Memories



Get this exciting book and learn things about Wolfman's childhood you never knew: his first piano lesson at two months, his first symphony at eight months, his first trip to the Vienna Opera House at 13 months, his first trip to the potty at 15 months, and much much more . . .

A Timely Tribute to Wolfman

The only original Wolfman Mozart wrist sundial personally autographed by The King. The Wolfman Mozart Wrist Sun Dial is guaranteed waterproof.

(This offer not good in oceans, lakes and rivers where the sun doesn't shine underwater)

WOLFMAN REMEMBERED

c/o CLASSICAL BEAT MAGAZINE

Yes, I want to fill my heart with Wolfman and fill your pockets with cash. Enclosed is $125 plus $9 for handling and postage. Send me everything. I am also interested in learning about other dead musical faves that you may be planning to market soon!

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

OTHER FAVORITE DEAD MUSICAL HEROES .....

LIVE ONES YOU'D LIKE US TO ARRANGE TO HAVE KILLED .....

LOU BEETHOVEN TELLS IT LIKE IT IS

An Outspoken Interview With A 1780's Superstar

by Sax Reed

He's got brown wavy hair that seems to say, "Please run your fingers through me." He's got sexy legs that won't quit on you, and a pair of burning baby blue eyes that could drop a shotzie at 100 paces and leave her gasping for breath. He's tall, dreamy, and talented, and his tunes are going into orbit on all the charts. He's Lou Beethoven, of course, and we broke bread and chatted the other day at Ratskeller 54, the In Spot along Berlin's Great White Way.

We started out by asking him to what he owed his fabulous success. "Hard work, talent, and naturally my terrific agent, Bernie, at Wilhelm Morris," said Lou. "But bottom line, it's luck. You have to anticipate the kind of noise that's going to turn the public on, and then sock it to 'em."

"The way Jojo Bach did years ago with his funky concertos?" we asked.

He nodded. "But the times they are a-changing. The kids don't dig hard Bach anymore. They're into softer melodies now, and mostly they're listening to the words."

Then he hit us with the bombshell. He's putting lyrics to all his great instrumentals. And pretty soon the high school prom set will not only be dancing to his bouncy 5th Symphony and Violin Concerto in D, but also singing along.

"Look for some dynamite lyrics coming up for my Eroica Symphony," he announced, referring to his recent musical tribute to his buddy Napoleon Bonaparte.

"What are you planning to call it?" we asked.

"I'm toying with 'Short People,'" he said. "But nothing's definite yet."

As for his personal life, well, still no wedding bells, but dismiss all those nasty rumors. Lou is as straight as a baton. Proof? Check out that blonde groupie who was in his dressing room at the Stuttgart Symphony Hall the other night.

Recalling the incident he winked and said, smiling naughtily, "You should have seen my Second and Third Movements."

And what about those snide stories around town about Lou's hearing going bad? We hit him with the $64,000 question: "Lou, what about your hearing?"

"Do I really have to dignify that ridiculous question with an answer?" he asked impatiently. Then he sighed and went on, "Oh very well, I like it with pickled onions and pumpernickel."

This puzzled us a bit. "Your hearing, Lou?" we said. Then we raised our voice, "We asked you about your *hearing*."

"Oh hearing?" he said, starting to chuckle. "I thought you said *herring*" . . .

LONGHAIR DANDRUFF

Random Fallout Along The Classical Beat

by Sammy Quaver

"Murray the R" Ravel

The In Crowd is buzzing about ivory-tickler Freddy Chopin. His "Minute Waltz" may be tops on the charts, but they say his gigs in bed are the pits. "He should change his theme song to 'The Thirty-Second Waltz'," says his old lady, "Gorgeous George" Sand. Meowwww!... Looks like Big Daddy Haydn (his Cello Concerto in D Major is still going through the roof in all the trade polls) is making other headlines nowadays. Our spies tell us that Big D was just busted and is cooling his heels in the slammer for trying to smuggle in snuff to Vienna...Wondering whatever happened to ace composer "Murray The R" Ravel? Seems he's got writer's block. His latest tune has nothing but the same notes played over and over and over again. He calls it "The Bolero." We call it Dullsville . . . And still more trouble in Longhair Alley. It looks like melody wiz Lou Beethoven (remember his humm-able "Missa Solemnis?") is hitting the schnapps again. When they talk about Beethoven's 5th nowadays, we're afraid it's the booze, not the symphony. Friends worry about his drinking... Yock Of The Week: Schloque Offenbach (he created the kinky "Can-Can" dance) propositioned a married can-can dancer the other night, who gave him this howlarious reply, "Can't-Can't!" . . . Getting back to Lou Beethoven again, we're told his latest project is an oratorio for 400 voices—in sign language. His friends are really worried about his hearing . . . This colyums suggestion for a great way for the French Army to get Prussian prisoners of war to talk: Expose 'em for three straight hours to the (ugh) Bolero! . . . Remember the torrid duet violinist Fritzie Kreisler was doing with a red-headed beerhall shatzie from Hamburg? Well, forget it, folks! It seems that Fritzie is now playing second fiddle to a cellist jock from Bremerhaven Tech . . . Dip your quill in sunshine and write a cheer-up letter to shut-in tunesmith Jojo Bach, who's under the weather with some typical 18th Century ailments now going around: sore throat, upset stomach, flu, and a touch of the Black Death. Get well soon, Jojo . . . Just caught "Murray The R's" Bolero again. It is BORRRRRRRRING!!! Jewish composer Flip Mendelssohn (people are still whistling his catchy "Elijah" oratorio) and his family have decided that they would rather switch than fight. So they've converted to the Protestant faith. That's funny, they don't LOOK Lutheran . . . Congrats to "Murray The R" Ravel. His fabulous "Bolero" is number One on the charts. Hitsville all the way. Remember, you heard it here first!

Fritzie Kreisler

Flip Mendelssohn

YOU SHOULD ASK

Got a question about your favorite star? Chances are we've got the answer. If we don't, we'll check it out for you. If we still don't find the answer, we'll make one up. And what's more you'll never know the difference, and considering the way we control their lives, neither will the stars. So get ready, aim and fire away!

QUESTION: I hear that composer Joey Strauss is a fabulous surfer, and he and his board are inseparable. How did he ever find the time to write that fantastic waltz?

ANSWER: He was hanging around the blue Danube one year waiting for a wave, and the rest is history.

QUESTION: I really groove on "The Franz" Schubert. Tell me a little bit about his personal life since he wrote "The Unfinished Symphony."

ANSWER: He recently rented part of a pad in Vienna and filled it with unfinished furniture, half of which he painted. He's in generally good health, although because of a Vitamin B1 deficiency once, he had a mild case of beri. He spends a lot of his spare time writing to his cousin Gustave, who lives in Walla, Washington. And he also has an uncle who, unfortunately, is doing a stretch in Sing Sing Prison, in Upstate New York.

QUESTION: I recently attended a fabulous outdoor concert in Salzburg and heard the most incredible rendition of "The Flight of the Bumble Bee" ever. It was so real you could actually hear the bee buzzing. Could you tell me who the guest artist was?

ANSWER: Dmitri Shostakovitch. And that wasn't "The Flight of the Bumble Bee" he played. It was "The Hungarian Rhapsody." The next time you shave check your face to see if you have a sting lump up your nose.

QUESTION: I heard that a sneak thief tried to rob the Bolshoi Ballet last week, and ballet dancer Boris Vorishlov, still wearing his tights and tutu, attacked him with a ballerina's purse and killed him. How could that be?

ANSWER: We just got a coroner's report. Actually he died laughing.

QUESTION: Composer "Jocko" Rossini really turns me on. Has the fact that his "William Tell Overture" is so popular in America lately had any effect at all on his life style?

ANSWER: None that we know of. We tried to speak to him personally about this, but we're told he's busy these days riding up and down the Seven Hills of Rome with a faithful Indian companion.

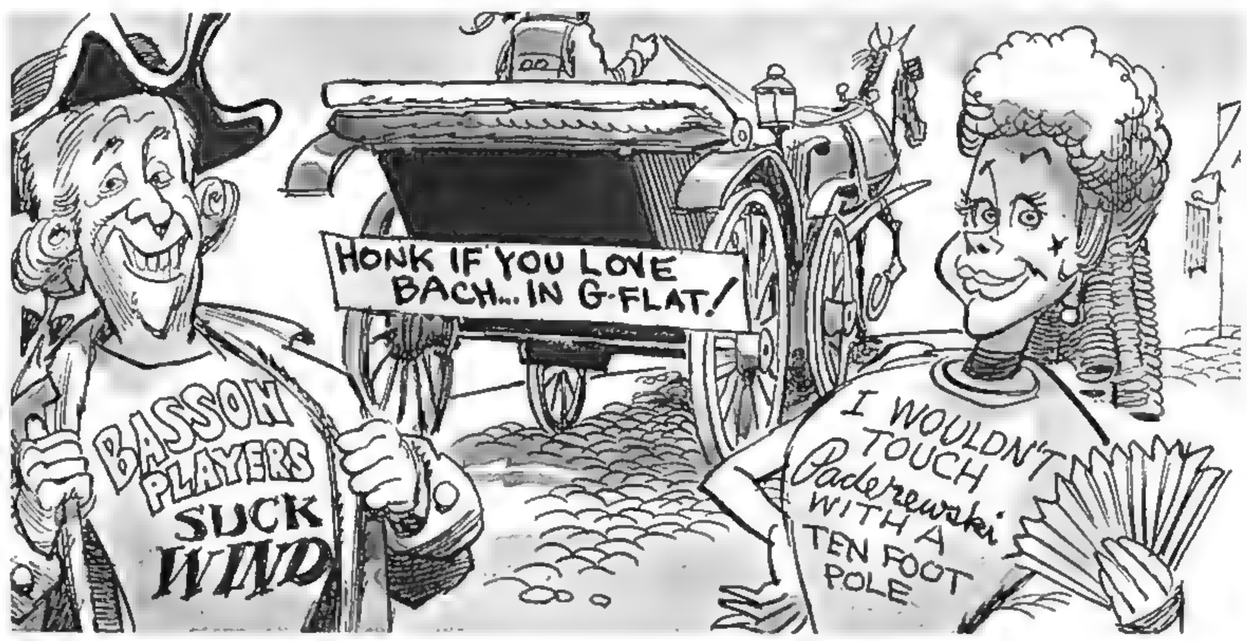
Do The Frauleins Avoid You Like The Plague?

Sick of the chicks saying "Nix?" When you call for a date, is your shatzie out playing potsie? It could be your glockenspeil. Get with Gluck and change your luck. Turn 'em on to that Now Sound with a dynamite Gluck Glockenspeil, and watch how they all get very naughty when you pound out tunes from the Top Forty!

Available at all fine music stores and at the GLOCKENSPEILERAMA, in the Leipzig Shopping Mall take Exit 14 off Oxtrail 66.

FUNSVILLE UNLIMITED

Panic the classical music crowd with our hilarious bumper stickers and monogrammed T-shirts. Wear 'em or paste 'em on to the rear bumper of your carriage. They're a laugh riot and the hottest mail order items on the market. Here are only a few of our current, nation-wide best sellers:



Also such all time favorites as, **"The Toreador Song Is Bull-#$%&*!," "Jascha Heifitz Fiddles Around," "With A Name Like Camille Saint-Seans, No Wonder He's From Gay Paree!"**; and many many more. Send checks or money orders % this magazine. T-shirts $5 each. Bumper stickers 50¢ apiece ($475 with complete carriage ensemble*)

*This last offer not good in Roumania, Swabia, Luxemburg and other countries where the post office doesn't mail horses.

WHAT IS ONE SPECIAL BENEFIT DERIVED FROM MODERN ROCK MUSIC BY SOME OF ITS FANS?

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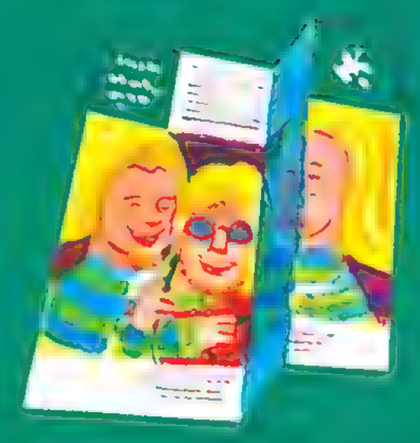

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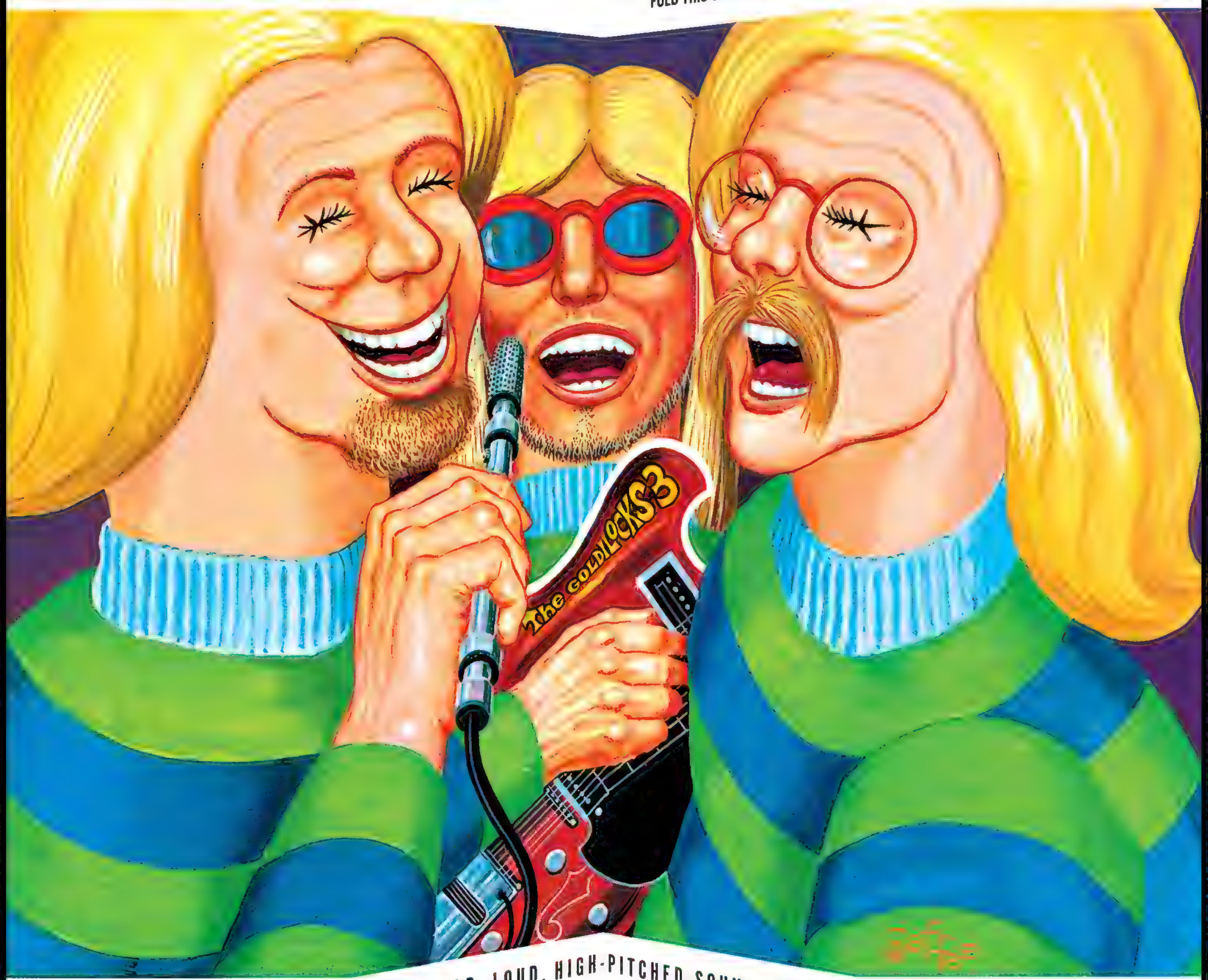

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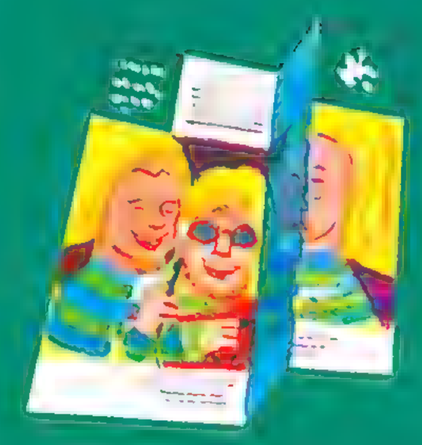

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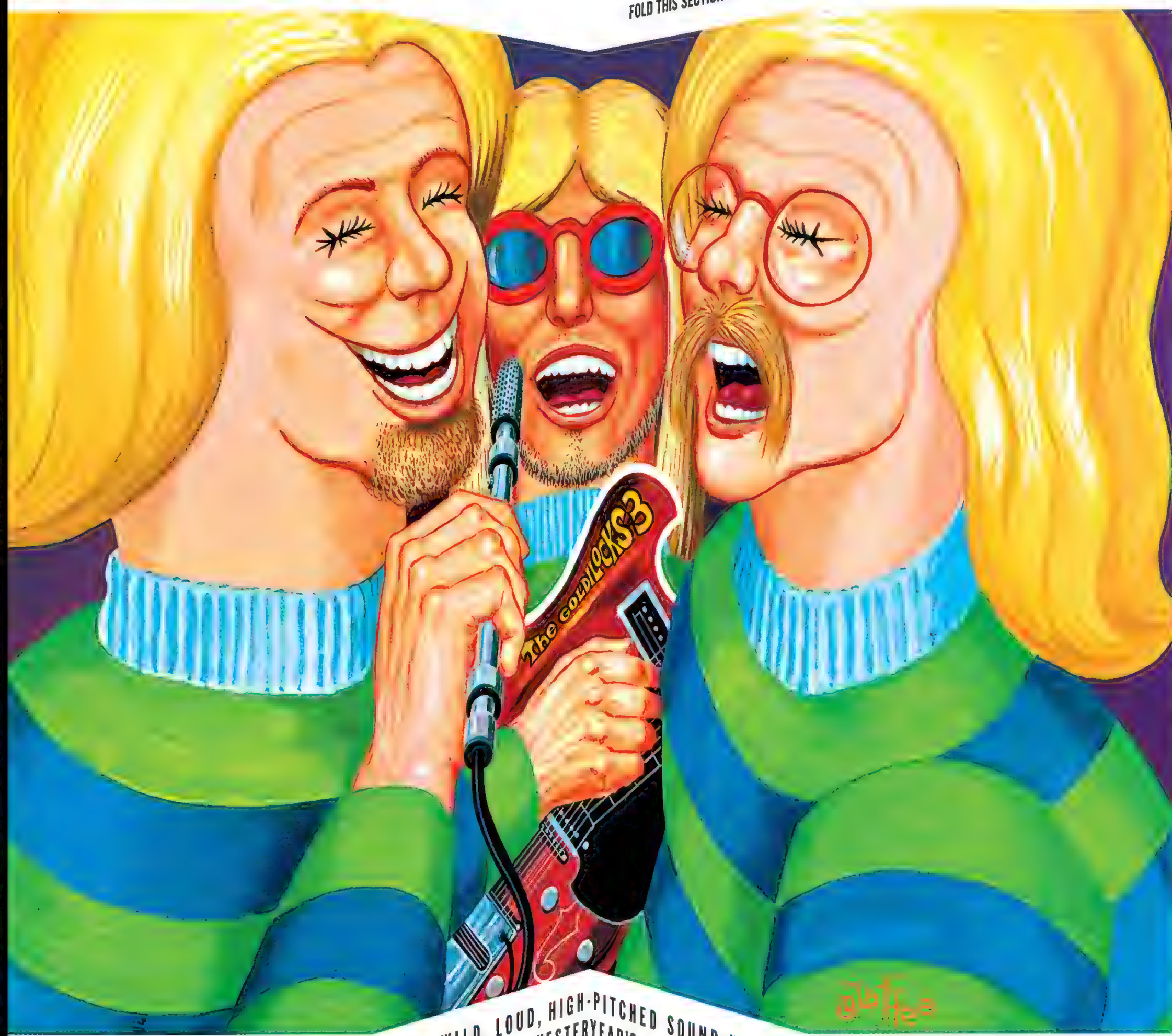

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

PUNCHY, ZANY, WILD, LOUD, HIGH-PITCHED SOUND HAS CAPTURED EARNEST ROCK DEVOTEES. YESTERYEAR'S MUSIC IS PURE DOLDRUMS FOR EBULLIENT YOUNG SWINGERS. THE SPECIAL BENEFITS, INCLUDING THE DRAMATIC PHYSICAL EFFECTS OF AMPLIFIED ROCK SOUND, LIFT THE SPIRITS OF YOUNG MALES IN PARTICULAR.

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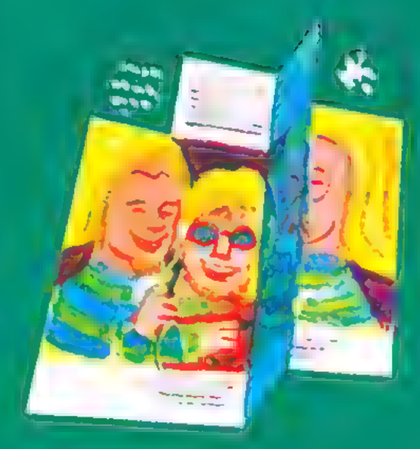
WHAT IS ONE SPECIAL BENEFIT DERIVED FROM MODERN ROCK MUSIC BY SOME OF ITS FANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC

MAD FOLD-IN

Older people, who are turned off by noisy, raucous Rock music, should think twice before condemning it! To some young folks, there is a tremendous benefit derived from Rock that overshadows every criticism. To discover this benefit, fold the page in as shown.



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PUNCHY, ZANY, WILD, LOUD, HIGH-PITCHED SOUND HAS CAPTURED EARNEST ROCK DEVOTEES. YESTERYEAR'S MUSIC IS PURE DOLDRUMS FOR EBULLIENT YOUNG SWINGERS. THE SPECIAL BENEFITS, INCLUDING THE DRAMATIC PHYSICAL EFFECTS OF AMPLIFIED ROCK SOUND, LIFT THE SPIRITS OF YOUNG MALES IN PARTICULAR.

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A ▶ ◀ B

WHAT IS ONE SPECIAL BENEFIT DERIVED FROM MODERN ROCK MUSIC BY SOME OF ITS FANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC

MAD FOLD-IN

Other people, who are turned off by noisy, raucous Rock music, should think twice before condemning it! To some young folks, there is a tremendous benefit derived from Rock that overshadows every criticism. To discover this benefit, fold the page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

PUNCHY, ZANY, WILD, LOUD, HIGH-PITCHED SOUND HAS CAPTURED EARNEST ROCK DEVOTEES. YESTERDAY'S MUSIC IS PURE, BOLDRUMS FOR EBULLIENT YOUNG SWINGERS. THE SPECIAL BENEFITS, INCLUDING THE DRAMATIC PHYSICAL EFFECTS OF AMPLIFIED ROCK SOUND, LIFT THE SPIRITS OF YOUNG MALES IN PARTICULAR.

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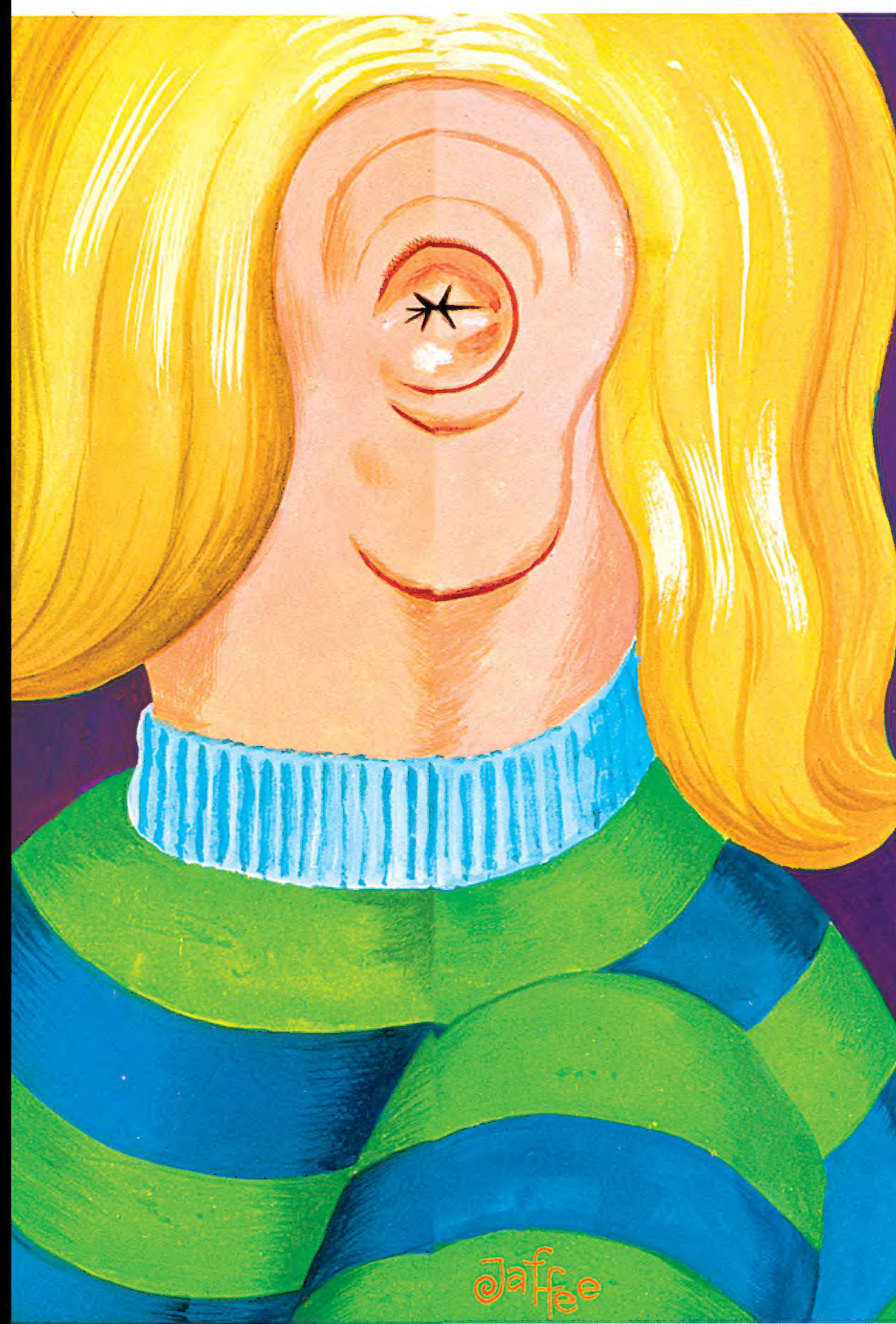

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

PUNCTURED EARDRUMS FOR ELUDING THE DRAFT

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MAD

SON OF ULTRON